

HANDBOOK
OF
FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS

CHIEFLY FROM
ENGLISH AUTHORS.

"I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's stuff."
WORTON.

A NEW EDITION, WITH AN INDEX.

LONDON:
JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.
1853.

LONDON :
PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES & SONS, STAMFORD STREET,
AND CHARING CROSS.

TO HER

WHO IN ALL THE TRIALS OF LIFE
HAS BEEN MY UNFAILING SUPPORT, MY MOTIVE FOR
EVERY EXERTION,

My Mother,

THIS LITTLE WORK IS, WITH DEEP AFFECTION,

DEDICATED BY

I. R. P.

P R E F A C E.

THIS Collection was originally intended for the amusement of a family-circle, without any idea of publication. It was only when the Compiler found how many well-read persons were unable to name the author of even the most familiar passage that it occurred to her to supply, by a work of reference, what appeared to be a desideratum in our literature, and to restore to the temples of Poetry the many beautiful fragments which have been stolen from them, and built into the heavy walls of Prose.

No intelligent reader who has ever reflected upon the subject can have failed to perceive at once under what lasting obligations the prose-writers of the country have been laid by its poets. The bold flights of imagination, the volumes of wisdom compressed into a phrase—all the bright things, indeed, with which, as with stars and constellations, the compilers of prose illuminate their pages, are often but loans derived from verse: even the stern gentlemen of the Statistical Society have occasionally been known to quote.

It is, then, a fitting, as it has been a grateful task, to award to those pure and thoughtful spirits who have forged new links in the great chain of ideas, or given to old ideas new and happier forms of expression, their due meed of praise, by endeavouring to ascertain the exact contributions which each has made to the "Household words" of England.

This work has no doubt been imperfectly executed, since the same quotations cannot possibly be familiar to all ; and the difficulty of selection has been considerable. It is sent forth, however, in the hope that, though incomplete, it may yet be useful and amusing. Should it be favourably received, endeavours will be made to enlarge the Collection, and to render it more deserving of the approbation of the public.

*Southwick Place, Hyde Park,
Jan. 1853.*

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

Holy Scriptures.

OLD TESTAMENT.

GENESIS ii. 18.

It is not good that man should be alone.

GENESIS viii. 9.

But the dove found no rest for the sole of her foot, and she returned unto him into the ark.

GENESIS ix. 6.

Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed.

GENESIS xiii. 17.

Arise, walk through the land in the length of it and in the breadth of it ; for I will give it unto thee.

GENESIS xvi. 12.

And he will be a wild man ; his hand will be against every man, and every man's hand against him ; and he shall dwell in the presence of all his brethren.

GENESIS xlii. 12.

And he said unto them, Nay, but to see the nakedness of the land are ye come.

GENESIS xlii. 38.

If mischief befall him by the way in the which ye go, then shall ye bring down my grey hairs with sorrow to the grave.

GENESIS xlix. 4.

Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel.

NUMBERS xxxiii. 55.

Those which ye let remain of them shall be pricks in your eyes, and thorns in your sides, and shall vex you in the land wherein ye dwell.

DEUTERONOMY xxxii. 10.

He instructed him, he kept him as the apple of his eye.

JUDGES xvi. 9.

The Philistines be upon thee, Samson.

RUTH i. 16.

And Ruth said, Intreat me not to leave thee, *or* to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.

1 SAMUEL xxvi. 21.

Behold, I have played the fool, and have erred exceedingly.

2 SAMUEL i. 20.

Tell it not in Gath ; publish it not in the streets of Askelon.

2 SAMUEL i. 23.

Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided.

2 SAMUEL i. 25.

How are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle !

2 SAMUEL i. 26.

Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women.

2 SAMUEL x. 12.

Be of good courage.

2 SAMUEL xii. 7.

And Nathan said to David, Thou art the man.

1 KINGS xviii. 21.

How long halt ye between two opinions ?

1 KINGS xviii. 44.

Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand.

1 KINGS xix. 12.

A still small voice.

2 KINGS iv. 40.

There is death in the pot.

ESTHER vi. 6.

What shall be done unto the man whom the king
delighteth to honour?

JOB v. 7.

Yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward.

JOB xxviii. 18.

The price of wisdom is above rubies.

JOB xxxi. 35.

That mine adversary had written a book.

JOB xxxviii. 11.

Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further : and here
shall thy proud waves be stayed.

PSALM ii. 11.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

PSALM xvi. 6.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places.

PSALM LVIII. 10.

Yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind

PSALM LV. 6

And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then would I fly away, and be at rest.

PSALM LVIII. 4, 5.

They are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear, which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

PSALM LXXII. 9

His enemies shall lick the dust

PSALM XC. 8

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance

PSALM XC. 9.

We spend our years as a tale that is told

PSALM CVII. 27.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

PSALM CXXXVII. 5.

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

PSALM cxxxix. 14.

I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.

PROVERBS xi. 14.

In the multitude of counsellors there is safety.

PROVERBS xiii. 12.

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick ; but when the desire cometh, it is as a tree of life.

PROVERBS xiv. 10.

The heart knoweth his own bitterness, and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy.

PROVERBS xv. 1.

A soft answer turneth away wrath ; but grievous words stir up anger.

PROVERBS xv. 17.

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

PROVERBS xvi. 18.

Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.

PROVERBS xviii. 14.

A wounded spirit who can bear ?

OLD TESTAMENT.

PROVERBS xxii. 6.

Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it.

PROVERBS xxiii. 5.

For riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven.

PROVERBS xxvii. 1.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

ECCLESIASTES i. 9.

There is no new thing under the sun.

ECCLESIASTES i. 14.

I have seen all the works that are done under the sun; and, behold, all is vanity and vexation of spirit.

ECCLESIASTES vii. 16.

Be not righteous overmuch.

ECCLESIASTES ix. 4.

For a living dog is better than a dead lion.

ECCLESIASTES ix. 10.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.

ECCLESIASTES ix. 11.

The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill ; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

ECCLESIASTES xii. 5.

Man goeth to his long home, .

ECCLESIASTES xii. 8.

Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher ; all is vanity.

ISAIAH xxxviii. 1.

Set thine house in order : for thou shalt die, and not live.

ISAIAH xl. 15.

Behold the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are counted as the small dust of the balance.

ISAIAH l. 4.

The Lord God hath given me the tongue of the learned, that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary.

ISAIAH li. 17. .

Thou hast drunken the dregs of the cup of trembling, and wrung them out.

JEREMIAH vii. 3.

Amend your ways and your doings, and I will cause you to live in this place.

JEREMIAH viii. 22.

Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there?

JEREMIAH xi. 19.

But I was like a lamb, or an ox that is brought to the slaughter.

JEREMIAH xiii. 23.

Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil.

DANIEL v. 27.

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.

DANIEL vi. 12.

The thing is true, according to the law of the Medes and Persians, which altereth not.

HOSEA viii. 7.

For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind.

HABAKKUK ii. 2.

And the Lord answered me, and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon the tables, that he may run that readeth it.

MALACHI iv. 2.

But unto you that fear my name shall the Sun
righteousness arise with healing in his wings.

ECCLESIASTICUS xiii. 1.

He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith.

ECCLESIASTICUS xiii. 7.

He will laugh thee to scorn.

COMMON PRAYER.

PSALM cv. 18.

The iron entered into his soul.

COLLECT FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest.

THE BURIAL SERVICE.

In the midst of life we are in death.

TATE AND BRADY.—PSALM xv. 5.

And though he promise to his loss,
He makes his promise good.

NEW TESTAMENT.

MATTHEW v. 13.

Ye are the salt of the earth : but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall ~~we~~ be salted ?

MATTHEW vi. 3.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.

MATTHEW vi. 21.

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

MATTHEW vi. 24.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

MATTHEW vi. 28.

And why take ye thought for raiment ? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin.

MATTHEW vi. 34.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow ; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

MATTHEW vii. 6.

Neither cast ye your pearls before swine.

MATTHEW xii. 33.

The tree is known by his fruit.

MATTHEW xii. 34.

For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh

MATTHEW xiii. 57.

A prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, and in his own house.

MATTHEW xv. 14.

And if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch.

MATTHEW xvi. 23.

Get thee behind me, Satan.

MATTHEW xix. 24.

It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.

MATTHEW xx. 15.

Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own?

MATTHEW xxii. 14.

For many are called, but few are chosen.

MATTHEW xxiii. 24.

Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel.

MATTHEW xxiv. 28.

For wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

MATTHEW xxvi. 41.

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation : the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

MARK iv. 9.

He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

MARK v. 9.

My name is Legion.

MARK ix. 44.

Where their worm dieth not.

LUKE iii. 9.

And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees.

LUKE iv. 23.

Physician, heal thyself.

LUKE x. 42.

But one thing is needful: and Mary hath chosen that good thing which shall not be taken away from her.

LUKE xi. 23.

He that is not with me is against me.

LUKE xii. 19.

And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

LUKE xvi. 8.

For the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light.

LUKE xvii. 2.

It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck.

LUKE xix. 23.

Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee.

THE ACTS xxvi. 14.

It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

ROMANS viii. 28.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

ROMANS xii. 16.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

ROMANS xii. 20.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him ; if he thirst, give him drink : for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

ROMANS xiii. 1.

The powers that be are ordained of God.

ROMANS xiii. 7.

Render therefore to all their dues : tribute to whom tribute is due ; custom to whom custom ; fear to whom fear ; honour to whom honour.

ROMANS xiv. 5.

Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind.

1 CORINTHIANS v. 3.

Absent in body, but present in spirit.

1 CORINTHIANS v. 6.

Know ye not that a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump ?

1 CORINTHIANS vii. 31.

And they that use this world as not abusing it ·
the fashion of this world passeth away.

1 CORINTHIANS ix. 22.

I am made all things to all men.

1 CORINTHIANS x. 12.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed
lest he fall.

1 CORINTHIANS xiii. 12.

For now we see through a glass darkly.

1 CORINTHIANS xv. 33.

Be not deceived : evil communications corrupt good
manners.

1 CORINTHIANS xv. 47.

The first man is of the earth, earthy.

2 CORINTHIANS vi. 8.

By evil report and good report.

EPHESIANS iv. 26.

Be ye angry, and sin not : let not the sun go down
upon your wrath.

1 THESSALONIANS i. 3.

Remembering without ceasing your work of faith, and labour of love.

1 THESSALONIANS v. 21.

Prove all things; ~~hold fast that which is good.~~

1 TIMOTHY iii. 3.

Not greedy of filthy lucre.

1 TIMOTHY v. 18.

The labourer is worthy of his reward.

1 TIMOTHY vi. 10.

For the love of money is the root of all evil.

2 TIMOTHY iv. 7.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith.

EPISTLE TO TITUS i. 15.

Unto the pure, all things are pure.

HEBREWS xii. 6.

For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth.

EPISTLE OF JAMES iii. 5.

Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth.

1 PETER iv. 8.

Charity shall cover the multitude of sins.

2 PETER iii. 10.

But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night.

1ST EPISTLE OF JOHN iv. 18.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment.

REVELATIONS i. 8.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord.

REVELATIONS ii. 10.

Be thou faithful unto death.

REVELATIONS ii. 27.

He shall rule them with a rod of iron.

SHAKESPEARE.

TEMPEST.

Act i. Sc. 2.

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple :
If the ill spirit have so fair a house,
Good things will strive to dwell with 't.

Act i. Sc. 2.

I will be correspondent to command,
And do my spiriting gently.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Our revels now are ended : these our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air :
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all that it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like an insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind.

Tempest—continued.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

We are such stuff
As dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA.

Act i. Sc. 2.

I have no other but a woman's reason ;
I think him so, because I think him so.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Are you content to be our general ?
To make a virtue of necessity,
And live, as we do, in this wilderness ?

Act iv. Sc. 4.

Is she not passing fair ?

=====

MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

'Faith, thou hast some crotchets in thy head now.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Why, then the world's mine oyster,
Which I with sword will open.

Act v. Sc. 1.

They say there is divinity in odd numbers, either in
nativity, chance, or death.

TWELFTH NIGHT.

Act i. Sc. 1.

If music be the food of love, play on,
Give me excess of it; that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.—
That strain again;—it had a dying fall:
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet south,
That breathes upon a bank of violets;
Stealing and giving odour.

Act i. Sc. 3.

I am sure care's an enemy to life.

Act i. Sc. 5.

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there
shall be no more cakes and ale?

Act ii. Sc. 4.

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.
For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn,
Than women's are.

Twelfth Night—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek : she pined in thought,
And with a green and yellow melancholy,
She sat, like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

O, what a deal of scorn looks beautiful
In the contempt and anger of his lip !

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Let there be gall enough in thy ink ; though thou
write with a goose-pen, no matter.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and
some have greatness thrust upon them.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Spirits are not finely touch'd,
But to fine issues.

Act i. Sc. 5.

A man, whose blood
Is very snow-broth.

Measure for Measure—*continued*.

Act i. Sc. 5.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

But man, proud man!
Dress'd in a little brief authority,
Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,
His glassy essence—like an angry ape,
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
As make the angels weep.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls
To thy false seeming.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

The miserable have no other medicine,
But only hope.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Reason thus with life,—
———A breath thou art,
(Servile to all the skiey influences,)
That dost this habitation, where thou keep'st,
Hourly afflict.

Measure for Measure—*continued*.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

The sense of death is most in apprehension ;
And the poor beetle that we tread upon
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where ;
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

The weariest and most loathed worldly life,
That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment
Can lay on nature, is a paradise
To what we fear of death.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Friendship is constant in all other things,
Save in the office and affairs of love.
Therefore, all hearts in love use their own tongues ;
Let every eye negotiate for itself,
And trust no other agent.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy : I were but
little happy, if I could say how much.

Much Ado about Nothing—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

When I said I should die a bachelor, I did not think
I should live till I were married.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Every one can master a grief, but he that hath it.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Are you good men and true?

Act iv. Sc. 1.

For it so falls out
That what we have we prize not to the worth
Whiles we enjoy it ; but being lack'd and lost,
Why then we rack the value ; then we find
The virtue that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

O that he were here to write me down—an ass !

Act v. Sc. 1.

For there was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothache patiently.

MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Act i. Sc. 1.

But earthly happier is the rose distill'd
Than that which, withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Ah me ! for aught that ever I could read,
Could ever hear by tale or history,
The course of true love never did run smooth.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind ;
And therefore is wing'd Cupid painted blind.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

In maiden meditation, fancy-free.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

I know a bank whercon the wild thyme blows,
Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

So we grew together,
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted.

Midsummer Night's Dream—continued.

Act v. Sc. 1.

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to
heaven,

And as imagination bodies forth
The form of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shape, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.

LOVE'S LABOUR'S LOST.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.

Act v. Sc. 1.

He draweth the thread of his verbosity finer than the
staple of his argument.

Act v. Sc. 1.

They have been at a great feast of the languages, and
stolen the scraps.

Act v. Sc. 2.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue
Of him that makes it.

MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Act i. Sc. 1.

~~I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano ;~~
~~A stage, where every man must play a part,~~
And mine a sad one.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster ?

Act i. Sc. 1.

I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips let no dog bark !

Act i. Sc. 1.

Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing: his
~~reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels~~
~~of chaff~~; you shall seek all day ere you find them; and,
when you have them, they are not worth the search.

Act i. Sc. 3.

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Sufferance is the badge of our tribe.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Many a time, and oft,
On the Rialto, have you rated me.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

~~It is a wise father that knows his own child.~~

Merchant of Venice—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 6.

All things that are,
Are with more spirit chased than enjoy'd.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

All that ~~glitters~~ is not gold;

Act iii. Sc. 5.

Thus, when I shun Scylla, your father, I fall into
Charybdis, your mother.*

Act iv. Sc. 1.

What! wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?

Act iv. Sc. 1.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd;
It droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath: it is twice bless'd;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes:
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.

* Originally from the *Alexandreis* of Philippe Gualtier, who was born at the end of the twelfth century. In the fifth book of his heroic poem, Darius (who, escaping from Alexander, fell into the hands of Bessus) is thus apostrophised:—

“Nactus equum Darius, porantia cæde suorum
Retrogrado fugit arva gradu. Quo tendis inertem
Rex periture fugam? nescis, heu! perditæ, nescis
Quem fugias, hostes incurris dum fugis hostem:
Incidis in Scyllam, cupiens vitare Charibdim.”

See Stevens' note on the above.

Merchant of Venice—*continued.*

Act v. Sc. 1.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

Act v. Sc. 1.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank !
Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears.

Act v. Sc. 1.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.

Act v. Sc. 1.

How far that little candle throws his beams !
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Well said ; that was laid on with a trowel.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Wear this for me,—one out of suits with fortune,
That could give more but that her hand lacks means.

Act i. Sc. 2.

My pride fell with my fortunes.

As You Like It—continued.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Cel. Not a word?

Ros. Not one to throw at a dog.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Oh, how full of briers is this working-day world!

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

And this our life, exempt from public haunts,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

“Poor deer,” quoth he, “thou mak’st a testament
As worldlings do, giving thy sum of more
To that which had too much.”

Act ii. Sc. 3.

And He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age!

Act ii. Sc. 3.

For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood.

As You Like It—*continued.*

Act ii. Sc. 3.

Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty but kindly.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

And rail'd on lady Fortune in good terms,
In good set terms.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

And looking on it with lack-lustre eye.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,
And then from hour to hour we rot and rot,
And thereby hangs a tale.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

I must have liberty
Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
To blow on whom I please.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

The why is plain as way to parish church.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.
They have their exits and their entrances,
And one man in his time plays many parts.

SHAKESPEARE.

As You Like It—*continued.*

Act ii. Sc. 7.

And then, the lover,
Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
Made to his mistress' eyebrow.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

Sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

Full of wise saws and modern instances:

Act ii. Sc. 7.

Last scene of all,
That ends this strange, eventful history, *
Is second childishness and mere oblivion.

Act ii. Sc. 7.

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Hast any philosophy in thee, shepherd?

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

I had rather have a fool to make me merry, than
experience to make me sad.

As You Like It—continued.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Men have died from time to time, and worms have eaten them, but not for love.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Pacing through the forest,
Chewing the food of sweet and bitter fancy.

Act v. Sc. 2.

How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes!

Act v. Sc. 4.

Your If is the only peace-maker, much virtue in If.

TAMING OF THE SHREW.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

And thereby hangs a tale.

WINTER'S TALE.

Act iv. Sc. 2:

A merry heart goes all the day,
Your sad tires in a mile-a.

SHAKESPEARE.

Winter's Tale—*continued*.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty ; violets, dim,
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,
Or Cytherea's breath.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o' the sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that.

ALL 'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Act i. Sc. 1.

It were all one,
That I should love a bright particular star,
And think to wed it, he is so above me.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and
ill together : our virtues would be proud, if our faults
whipp'd them not ; and our crimes would despair, if
they were not cherish'd by our virtues.

Act v. Sc. 3

~~Praising what is lost,~~
Makes the remembrance dear.

All's Well that Ends Well—*continued*.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Let's take the instant by the forward top ;
For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees
The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time
Steals ere we can effect them.

COMEDY OF ERRORS.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

A wretched soul, bruis'd with adversity,
We bid be quiet, when we hear it cry ;
But were we burden'd with like weight of pain,
As much, or more, should we ourselves complain.

Act v. Sc. 1.

They brought one Pinch, a hungry lean-fac'd villain,
A mere anatomy.

MACBETH.

Act i. Sc. 1.

When shall we three meet again,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain ?

Act i. Sc. 3.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,
And these are of them.

SHAKESPEARE.

Macbeth—*continued.*

Act i. Sc. 3.

'Present fears
Are less than horrible imaginings.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Come what come may,
Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.

Act i. Sc. 4.

Nothing in his life
Became him like the leaving it.

Act i. Sc. 4.

There is no art
To find the mind's construction in the face.

Act i. Sc. 5.

Yet do I fear thy nature;
'It is too full o' the milk of human kindness
To catch the nearest way.

Act i. Sc. 5.

What thou wouldst highly,
That wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false,
And yet would'st wrongly win.

Act i. Sc. 5.

Make thick my blood,
Stop up the access and passage to remorse;
That no compunctious visitings of nature
Shake my fell purpose.

Macbeth—continued.

Act i. Sc. 5.

Your face, my thane, is as a book, where men
May read strange matters.

Act i. Sc. 7.

If it were done, when 'tis done, then 't were well
It were done quickly.

Act i. Sc. 7.

That but this blow
Might be the be-all and the end-all here.

Act i. Sc. 7.

This even-handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poison'd chalice
To our own lips.

Act i. Sc. 7.

Besides, this Duncan
Hath borne his faculties so meek, hath been
So clear in his high office, that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against
The deep damnation of his taking off.

Act i. Sc. 7.

I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,
And falls on the other side.

Act i. Sc. 7.

I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people.

Macbeth—continued

Act 1. Sc. 7.

Wouldst thou have that
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,
And live a coward in thine own esteem,
Letting I dare not wait upon I would,
Like the poor cat i' the adage?

Act 1. Sc. 7.

Pruthee, peace
I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none.

Act 1. Sc. 7.

Mac. If we should fail,—*Lady M.* We fail.

But screw your courage to the sticking-place,
And we'll not fail.

Act II. Sc. 1.

Shut up
In measureless content.

Act II. Sc. 1.

Thou sure and firm-set earth,
Heard not my steps, which way they walk, for fear
Thy very stones prate of my whereabouts.

Act II. Sc. 2.

The attempt, and not the deed,Confounds us.

Macbeth—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Sleep, that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Infirm of purpose !

Act ii. Sc. 2.

~~The sleeping, and the dead,~~
Are but as pictures.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

The labour we delight in physics pain.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees
Is left this vault to brag of.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

A falcon, tow'ring in her pride of place,
Was by a mousing owl hawk'd at, and kill'd.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

1 *Mur.* We are men, my liege.
Mac. Ay, in the catalogue ye go for men.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Things without remedy
Should be without regard : what's done, is done.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

We have scotch'd the snake, not kill'd it.

Macbeth—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Duncan is in his grave !

After life's fitful fever he sleeps well ;
Treason has done his worst : nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing
Can touch him further !

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Then comes my fit again.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

But now, I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both !

Act iii. Sc. 4.

'Thou canst not say I did it : never shake
Thy gory locks at me.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Thou hast no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with !

Act iii. Sc. 4.

What man dare, I dare. —

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves
Shall never tremble.

Macbeth—*continued*.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

You have displac'd the mirth, broke the good meeting
With most admir'd disorder.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud,
Without our special wonder?

Act iii. Sc. 4.

At once, good night :—
Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

I am in blood
Stepp'd in so far, that, should I wade no more,
Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

A deed without a name.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

I'll make
Assurance double sure,
And take a bond of fate.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Show his eyes, and grieve his heart ;
Come like shadows, so depart.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

What ! will the line stretch out to the crack of doom ?

Macbeth—continued

Act iv. Sc. 1.

From this moment,
The very firstlings of my heart shall be
The firstlings of my hand.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak,
Whispers the o'er-fraught heart, and bids it break.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

What, all my pretty chickens and their dam
At one fell swoop?

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Mal. Dispute it like a man.

Macd. I shall do so;

But I must also feel it as a man:
I cannot but remember such things were,
That were most precious to me

Act iv. Sc. 3.

O, I could play the woman with mine eyes,
And braggart with my tongue!

Act v. Sc. 3.

My way of life
Is fallen into the sea, the yellow leaf:
And that which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have; but, in their stead,
Curses, not loud, but deep, mouth-honour, breath,
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not.

Macbeth—*continued.*

Act v. Sc. 3.

Mac. How does your patient, doctor?

Doctor. Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies,
That keep her from her rest.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd ;
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow ;
Raze out the written troubles of the brain ;
And, with some sweet oblivious antidote,
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?

Doctor. Therein the patient
Must minister to himself.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it.

Act v. Sc. 3.

I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again.

Act v. Sc. 5.

Hang out our banners on the outward walls ;
The city is still, *They come.*

Act v. Sc. 5.

I have supp'd full with horrors.

Macbeth—*continued.*

Act v. Sc. 5.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day,
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more.

Act v. Sc. 5.

Full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

Act v. Sc. 5.

And begin
To doubt the equivocation of the fiend,
That lies like truth.

Act v. Sc. 5.

I 'gin to be a-weary of the sun,
And wish the estate of the world were now undone.

Act v. Sc. 5.

Blow wind! come wrack!
At least we'll die with harness on our back.

Act v. Sc. 7.

Why should I play the Roman fool, and die
On mine own sword?

Act v. Sc. 7.

I bear a charmed life.

Macbeth—continued.

Act v. Sc. 7.

Accursed be the tongue that tells me so,
For it hath cow'd my better part of man !
And be these juggling fiends no more believ'd,
That palter with us in a double sense ;
That keep the word of promise to the ear,
And break it to the hope.

K I N G J O H N .

Act ii. Sc. 1.

For courage mounteth with occasion.

Act iii. Sc. 1..

Thou wear a lion's hide ! doff it for shame,
And hang a calf's-skin on those recreant limbs.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

Another lean, unwash'd artificer
Cuts off his tale, and talks of Arthur's death.

King John—*continued*.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds,
Makes ill deeds done!

KING RICHARD II.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Oh, who can hold a fire in his hand,
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite,
By bare imagination of a feast?

Act ii. Sc. 1,

The ripest fruit first falls.

Act v. Sc. 2.

As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well-grac'd actor leaves the stage,
Are fully bent on him that enters next.
Thinking his prattle to be tedious.
Even so, or with much more contempt, men's eyes
Did scowl on Richard; no man cried, God save him.

FIRST PART OF KING HENRY IV.

Act i. Sc. 2.

'Tis my vocation, Hal; 't is no sin for a man to labour
in his vocation.

King Henry IV. (Part I.)—*continued.*

Act i. Sc. 2.

He will give the devil his due.

Act i. Sc. 3.

And, as the soldiers bore dead bodies by,
He call'd them—untaught knaves, unmannerly,
To bring a slovenly unhandsome corse
Betwixt the wind and his nobility.

Act i. Sc. 3.

By heaven, methinks, 't were an easy leap,
To pluck bright honour from the pale-fac'd moon.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

I know a trick worth two of that.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

Give you a reason on compulsion! if reasons were as plenty as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing!

Act ii. Sc. 4.

A plague of sighing and grief! it blows a man up like a bladder.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Glen. I can call spirits from the vasty deep.

Hot. Why, so can I, or so can any man:
But will they come when you do call for them?

King Henry IV. (Part I.)—*continued.*

Act III. Sc. 1.

Tell truth and shame the devil.

Act III. Sc. 1.

I had rather be a kitten and cry—mew,
Than one of these same metie ballad-mongers.

Act III. Sc. 3.

Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?

Act IV. Sc. 2.

I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat.

Act V. Sc. 4.

I could have better spar'd a better man.

Act V. Sc. 4.

The better part of valour is—discretion.

Act V. Sc. 4.

Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! I grant
you I was down, and out of breath; and so was he:
but we rose both at an instant, and fought a long hour
by Shrewsbury clock.

SECOND PART OF KING HENRY IV.

Act I. Sc. 1.

Yet the first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office.

King Henry IV. (Part II.)—*continued.*

Act i. Sc. 2.

I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit
is in other men.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

He hath eaten me out of house and home.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

He was, indeed, the glass
Wherein the noble youth did dress themselves.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Sleep, gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh mine eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?

Act iii. Sc. 1.

With all appliances and means to boot.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. ..

Act iv. Sc. 4.

He hath a tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity.

Act iv. Sc. 4.

P. Hen. I never thought to hear you speak again.

K. Hen. Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Under which king, Bezonian? Speak, or die.

KING HENRY V.

Prologue.

O for a muse of fire, that would ascend
The brightest heaven of invention.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Consideration like an angel came,
And whipp'd the offending Adam out of him.

Act i. Sc. 1.

When he speaks,
The air, a charter'd libertine, is still.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Base is the slave that pays.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

'A babbled of green fields.

Act iv.—Chorus.

And from the tents,
The armourers, accomplishing the knights,
With busy hammers closing rivets up,
Give dreadful note of preparation.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

Then shall our names,
Familiar in his mouth as household words,—
Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloster,—
Be in their flowing cups freshly remember'd.

FIRST PART OF KING HENRY VI.

Act v. Sc. 3.

She's beautiful ; and therefore to be woo'd :
She is a woman ; therefore to be won.

SECOND PART OF KING HENRY VI.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted ?
Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just ;
And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

He dies, and makes no sign.

Act v. Sc. 2.

Even at this sight
My heart is turn'd to stone.

THIRD PART OF KING HENRY VI.

Act v. Sc. 6.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind ;
The thief doth fear each bush an officer.

KING RICHARD III.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York ;
And all the clouds that lower'd upon our house,
In the deep bosom of the ocean buried.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Why I, in this weak piping time of peace,
Have no delight to pass away the time.

Act i. Sc. 2.

To leave this keen encounter of our wits.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Was ever woman in this humour woo'd ?
Was ever woman in this humour won ?

Act i. Sc. 1.

Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours,—
Makes the night morning, and the noontide night.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

Thou troublest me ; I am not in the vein.

Act iv. Sc. 4.

Let not the Heavens hear these tell-tale women
Rail on the Lord's anointed.

Act iv. Sc. 4.

An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.

King Richard III — *continued*.

Act v. Sc. 2.

Thus far into the howels of the land
Have we march'd on without impediment.

Act v. Sc. 2.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings,
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.

Act v. Sc. 3.

The king's name is a tower of strength.

Act v. Sc. 4.

I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die.

KING HENRY VIII.

Act II. Sc. 3.

Verily

I swear, 't is better to be lowly born,
And range with humble lives in content,
Than to be perk'd up in a glistening grief
And wear a golden sorrow.

Act III. Sc. 2.

And then to breakfast with
What appetite you have.

Act III. Sc. 2.

Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness !
This is the state of man : To-day he puts forth
The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms,
And bears his blushing honours thick upon him.

King Henry VIII.—*continued.*

Act iii. Sc. 2.

O how wretched
Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours !
There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
More pangs and fears than wars or women have ;
And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
Never to hope again.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Had I but serv'd my God with half the zeal
I served my king, he would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

Men's evil manners live in brass : their virtues
We write in water.

Act v. Sc. 2.

To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures.

TROILUS AND CRESSIDA.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

And like a dew-drop from the lion's mane,
Be shook to air.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Time hath, my lord, a wallet on his back,
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion.

C O R I O L A N U S.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Hear you this Triton of the minnows ?

J U L I U S C Æ S A R.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Beware the Ides of March !

Act i. Sc. 2.

I cannot tell what you and other men
Think of this life ; but, for my single self,
I had as lief not be, as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Let me have men about me that are fat ;
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights :
Yond' Cassius has a lean and hungry look ;
He thinks too much ; such men are dangerous.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Seldom he smiles ; and smiles in such a sort,
As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit,
That could be moved to smile at anything.

Julius Cæsar—*continued*.

Act i. Sc. 2.

But, for mine own part, it was Greek to me.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

But 't is a common proof
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber upward turns his face :
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

You are my true and honourable wife,
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops
That visit my sad heart.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Cowards die many times before their deaths ;
The valiant never taste of death but once.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Tho' last, not least, in love.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Cry *Havock*, and let slip the dogs of war.

Julius Cæsar—*continued.*

Act iii. Sc. 2.

The evil that men do lives after them ;
The good is oft interred with their bones.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

For Brutus is an honourable man ;
So are they all, all honourable men.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept :
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

See, what a rent the envious Casca made.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

This was the most unkindest cut of all.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Great Cæsar fell.

O, what a fall was there, my countrymen !

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Put a tongue

In every wound of Cæsar, that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

Ever note, Lucilius,

When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforced ceremony.
There are no tricks in plain and simple faith.

Julius Cæsar—*continued*.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats ;
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty,
That they pass by me as the idle wind,
Which I respect not.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

A friend should bear a friend's infirmities,
But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

O Cassius, you are yoked to a lamb
That carries anger as the flint bears fire ;
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark,
And straight is cold again.

Act iv. Sc. 3.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune ;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat ;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.

Act v. Sc. 5.

His life was gentle ; and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, *This was a man !*

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

Act i. Sc. 1.

There's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

For her own person,
It beggar'd all description.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety.

CYMBELINE.

Act i. Sc. 4.

Or ere I could
Give him that parting kiss, which I had set
Betwixt two charming words, comes in my father,
And, like the tyrannous breathing of the north,
Shakes all our buds from growing.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Some griefs are med'cinable.

Act iii. Sc. 6.

Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when restive sloth
Finds the down pillow hard.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

The breach of custom
Is breach of all.

KING LEAR.

Act i. Sc. 4.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is,
To have a thankless child !

Act i. Sc. 1.

Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.

Act ii Sc 1.

O, let not women's weapons, water-drops,
Stain my man's cheeks !

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks ! rage ! blow !

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Tremble, thou wretch,
That hast within thee undivulged crimes,
Unwhipp'd of justice.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

I am a man
More sinu'd against than sinning.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

But where the greater malady is fix'd,
The lesser is scarce felt.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

When the mind's free, the body's delicate.

King Lear—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

O, that way madness lies; let me shun that;
No more of that.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Poor naked wretches, wheresoe'er you are,
That bide the pelting of this pitiless storm,
How shall your houseless heads, and unfed sides,
Your loop'd and window'd raggedness, defend you
From seasons such as these?

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

I'll talk a word with this same learned Theban.

Act iv. Sc. 6.

Ay, every inch a king.

Act iv. Sc. 6.

Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary,
To sweeten my imagination.

Act iv. Sc. 6.

Through tatter'd clothes small vices do appear,
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all. Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it.

King Lear—*continued.*

Act v. Sc. 2.

Men must endure
Their going hence, even as their coming hither :
Ripeness is all !

Act v. Sc. 3.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to scourge us.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low ; an excellent thing in woman.

ROMEO AND JULIET.

Act i. Sc. 1.

The weakest goes to the wall.

Act i. Sc. 2.

One fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish.

Act i. Sc. 5.

Too early seen unknown, and known too late !

Act ii. Sc. 2.

He jests at scars, that never felt a wound.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

See how she leans her cheek upon her hand !
O that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek !

Romeo and Juliet—*continued*.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

What's in a name? that which we call a rose,
By any other name would smell as sweet.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

'Alack! there lies more peril in thine eye
Than twenty of their swords.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

At lovers' perjuries,
They say, Jove laughs.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep; the more I give to thee,
The more I have, for both are infinite.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow,
That I could say—good night, until to-morrow.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

I am the very pink of courtesy.

Act ii. Sc. 4.

My man's as true as steel.

Romeo and Juliet—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 6.

Here comes the lady ;—O, so light a foot
Will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

A plague o' both your houses !

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Rom. Courage, man ! the hurt cannot be much.

Mer. No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a
church door ; but 'tis enough.

Act iii. Sc. 5.

Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops.

Act v. Sc. 1.

My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne.

Act v. Sc. 1.

A beggarly account of empty boxes.

Act v. Sc. 1.

My poverty, but not my will consents.

Act v. Sc. 3.

Eyes, look your last !
Arms, take your last embrace !

H A M L E T.

Act 1 Sc. 1

For this relief, much thanks.

Act 1 Sc. 1.

In the most high and palmy state of Rome

Act 1 Sc. 1.

And then it started like a guilty thing
Upon a fearful summons

Act 1 Sc. 2

A little more than kin, and less than kind.

Act 1 Sc. 2

But I have that within which passeth show.

Act 1. Sc. 2.

Why should we, in our peevish opposition,
Take it to heart?

Act 1 Sc. 2.

O that this too too solid flesh would melt,
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew!

Act 1 Sc. 2

How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable,
Seem to me all the uses of this world!

Hamlet—*continued*.

Act i. Sc. 2.

So loving to my mother,
That he might not betwixt the winds of heaven
Visit her face too roughly.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Why, she would hang on him,
As if increase of appetite had grown
By what it fed on.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Frailty, thy name is woman!

Act i. Sc. 2.

Like Niobe, all tears.

Act i. Sc. 2.

My father's brother; but no more like my father
Than I to Hercules.

Act i. Sc. 2.

'Thrift, thrift, Horatio! the funeral bak'd meats
Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.

Act i. Sc. 2.

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

Act i. Sc. 2.

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

Hamlet—*continued*.

Act i. Sc. 2.

Arm'd at all points.

Act i. Sc. 2.

A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

Act i. Sc. 3.

The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel ; but, being in,
Bear it that the opposer may beware of thee.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy ; rich, not gaudy :
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Neither a borrower, nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend ;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Springes to catch woodcocks.

Hamlet—continued

Act 1 Sc 4

I am native here,
And to the manner born.

Act 1 Sc 4

It is a custom
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.

Act 1. Sc 4

It takes
From our achievements, though perform'd at height,
The pith and marrow of our attribute

Act 1 Sc 4

Thou com'st in such a questionable shape,
That I will speak to thee

Act 1. Sc 1

Let me not burst in ignorance!

Act 1 Sc 4

I do not set my life at a pin's fee

Act 1 Sc 1

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Act 1. Sc 5

I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul.

Hamlet—*continued*

Act 1 Sc 5

Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine
But this eternal blazon must not be
To ears of flesh and blood.

Act 1 Sc 5

Haste me to know it, that I, with wings as swift
As meditation, or the thoughts of love,
May sweep to my revenge.

Act 1 Sc 5

O my prophetic soul ! my uncle !

Act 1 Sc 5

Oh, Hamlet, what a falling off was there !

Act 1 Sc 5

Sleeping within mine orchard,
My custom always in the afternoon.

Act 1 Sc 5

No reckoning made, but sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head

Act 1 Sc 5

The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire

Hamlet—continued

Act 1 Sc 5

Remember thee?

Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat
In this distracted globe.

Act 1 Sc 5

Remember thee?

Yea, from the table of my memory
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records.

Act 1 Sc 5

There needs no ghost, my lord, come from the grave
To tell us this

Act 1 Sc 5

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy

Act 1 Sc 5

The time is out of joint.

Act II Sc 1

And, with his other hand thus o'er his brow,
He falls to such perusal of my face,
As he would draw it.

Act II Sc

Brevity is the soul of wit

Act II Sc 2

'That he is mad, 'tis true 'tis true, tis pity,
And pity 'tis, 'tis true.

Hamlet—continued

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Still harping on my daughter.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Though this be madness, yet there is method in it.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

I have of late, (but wherefore I know not,) lost all my mirth, forgone all custom of exercises.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god!

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Man delights not me,—nor woman neither.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

I am but mad north-north-west: when the wind is southerly, I know a hawk from a handsaw.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

O, Jephtha, judge of Israel,—what a treasure hadst thou!

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Come, give us a taste of your quality.

Hamlet—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

'Twas caviare to the general.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

Use every man after his desert, and who shall
scape whipping?

Act ii. Sc. 2.

What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her?

Act ii. Sc. 2.

For murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
With most miraculous organ.

Act ii. Sc. 2.

The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

To be, or not to be—that is the question.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

The thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd.

Hamlet—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

X To die,—to sleep ;—

To sleep ! perchance to dream ; ay, there's the rub ;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Who would fardels bear, \
To grunt and sweat under a weary life ;
But that the dread of something after death,
That undiscover'd country, from whose bowne
No traveller returns, puzzles the will ;
And makes us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of !
'Thus conscience does make cowards of us all.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Nymph, in thy orisons
Be all my sins remember'd.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

For to the noble mind,
Rich gifts wax poor, when givers prove unkind.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt
not escape calumny.

Hamlet—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

O, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown !

Act iii. Sc. 1.

The glass of fashion and the mould of form,
The observ'd of all observers !

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

It out-herods Herod.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Suit the action to the word, the word to the action ;
with this special observance, that you o'erstep not the
modesty of nature.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

To hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

I have thought some of nature's journeymen had
made men, and not made them well, they imitated
humanity so abominably.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

No, let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee,
Where thrift may follow fawning.

Hamlet—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

A man that fortune's buffets and rewards
Hast ta'en with equal thanks.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of hearts,
As I do thee.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Something too much of this.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Here's metal more attractive.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

The lady protests too much, methinks.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Why, let the stricken deer go weep,
The hart ungalled play ;
For some must watch, while some must sleep ;
Thus runs the world away.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

'Tis as easy as lying.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

It will discourse most excellent music.

Hamlet—*continued*.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

Very like a whale.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

They fool me to the top of my bent.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

By and bye is easily said.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world.

Act iii. Sc. 2.

I will speak daggers to her, but use none.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

And let me wring your heart, for so I shall,
If it be made of penetrable stuff.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Look here, upon this picture, and on this.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

An eye like Mars, to threaten and command.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

A combination, and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man.

Hamlet—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

O shame ! where is thy blush ?

Act iii. Sc. 4.

A king

Of shreds and patches.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

This is the very coinage of your brain.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

My pulse, as yours, doth temperately keep time.
And makes as healthful music.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Lay not that flattering unction to your soul.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

Act iii. Sc. 4.

I must be cruel, only to be kind.
Thus bad begins, and worse remains behind.

Act iv. Sc. 5.

We know what we are, but we know not what we
may be.

Act iv. Sc. 5.

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions!

Hamlet—*continued.*

Act iv. Sc. 5.

There's such divinity doth hedge a king,
That treason can but peep to what it would.

Act v. Sc. 1.

The hand of little employment hath the daintier sense.

Act v. Sc. 1

We must speak by the card, or equivocation will
undo us.

Act v. Sc. 1.

Alas, poor Yorick!

Act v. Sc. 1.

Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your
songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set
the table on a roar?

Act v. Sc. 1.

Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let
her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come.

Act v. Sc. 1.

To what base uses we may return, Horatio.

Act v. Sc. 1.

Imperial Cæsar, dead, and turn'd to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away.

Act v. Sc. 1.

Sweets to the sweet.

Hamlet—continued.

Act v. Sc. 1.

The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.

Act v. Sc. 2.

There 's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.

Act v. Sc. 2.

There is a special providence in the fall of a sparrow.
If it be now, 'tis not to come; if it be not to come, it
will be now; if it be not now, yet it will come: the
readiness is all.

Act v. Sc. 2.

A hit, a very palpable hit.

O T H E L L O.

Act i. Sc. 1.

But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve
For daws to peck at.

Act i. Sc. 2.

I would not my unhoused free condition
Put into circumscription and confine
For the sea's worth.

Act i. Sc. 3.

The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent—no more.

Othello—continued.

Act i. Sc. 3.

I will a round, unvarnish'd tale deliver,
Of my whole course of love.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Her father lov'd me ; oft invited me ;
Still question'd me the story of my life
From year to year.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Wherein I spake of most disastrous chances,
Of moving accidents by flood and field.

Act i. Sc. 3.

My story being done,
She gave me for my pains a world of sighs :
She swore,—In faith, 'twas strange, 'twas passing strange ;
'Twas pitiful, 'twas wondrous pitiful :
She wish'd she had not heard it ; yet she wish'd
That Heaven had made her such a man.

Act i. Sc. 3.

Upon this hint I spake.

Act i. Sc. 3.

I do perceive here a divided duty.

Act i. Sc. 3.

I saw Othello's visage in his mind.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

For I am nothing, if not critical.

Othello—continued.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

I am not merry ; but I do beguile
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

To suckle fools, and chronicle small beer.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

O, most lame and impotent conclusion !

Act ii. Sc. 1.

I'll have our Michael Cassio on the hip.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

Silence that dreadful bell, it frights the isle
From her propriety.

Act ii. Sc. 3.

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name
to be known by, let us call thee—devil !

Act ii. Sc. 3.

O that men should put an enemy into their mouths
to steal away their brains !

Act ii. Sc. 3.

How poor are they that have not patience !—
What wound did ever heal, but by degrees ?

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Perdition catch my soul,
But I do love thee ! and when I love thee not,
Chaos is come again.

O'hello—*continued.*

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls :
Who steals my purse steals trash ; 'tis something,
nothing ;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands ;
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

But O, what damned minutes tells he o'er,
Who dotes, yet doubts ; suspects, yet strongly loves !

Act iii. Sc. 3.

If I do prove her haggard,
Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings,
I 'd whistle her off, and let her down the wind
To prey at fortune.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Trifles, light as air,
Are, to the jealous, confirmation strong
As proofs of holy writ.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Look, where he comes ! Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrup, of the world,
Shall ever med'cine thee to that sweet sleep
Which thou ow'dst yesterday.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

He that is robb'd, not wanting what is stol'n,
Let him not know it, and he's not robb'd at all.

Othello—continued.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

O, now, for ever
Farewell the tranquil mind ! farewell content !
Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars,
That make ambition virtue !

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Othello's occupation's gone !

Act iii. Sc. 3.

Give me ocular proof.

Act iii. Sc. 3.

But this denoted a foregone conclusion.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

They laugh that win.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

Ay, you did wish that I would make her turn :
Sir, she can turn and turn, and yet go on,
And turn again.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips.

Act iv. Sc. 2.

But, alas ! to make me
The fixed figure for the time of scorn
To point his slow and moving finger at.

Othello—*continued*

Act IV. Sc. 3

'Tis neither here nor there.

Act V. Sc. 2

I have done the state some service, and they know it

Act V. Sc. 2

Speak of me as I am, nothing extenuate,
Nor set down ought in malice

Act V. Sc. 2

One that lov'd not wisely but too well

Act V. Sc. 2

Albert muffled to the melting mood

SONNET 11

Love is not love
Which alters where it alteration finds

ANONYMOUS.

That same man, that rennith awaie,
Maie again fight, an other daie.

From ‘Apophthegmes, &c., first gathered and compiled in Latine by Erasmus, and now translated into Englishe by Nicolas Vdall.’ 8vo. R. Grafton. 1542.

“Demosthenes had written upon his shilde, in letters of golde, *Good fortune* ; yet, nevertheless, when it was come to hardie strokes, Demosthenes, even at the first meeting, cast his shilde and al awaie from him, and to go as fast as his legges might beare him. This pointe being cast in his nose, in the way of mockage and reproche, that he had in battaile caste awaie his bucler, and taken him to his heeles like a prettie me, he avoided it with a little verse, common in every body’s mouth :—

That same man, that rennith awaie,
Maie again fight, an other daie.

Judgeyng that it is more ‘for the benefite of ones countree to renne awaie in battaile than to lesc his life ; for a ded man can fight no more, but who hath saved hymself alive by rennyng awaie may in many battaile more doe good service to his countree.

“At lest wise, if it be a point of good service to renne awaie at all times, when the countree hath most nede of his helpe to sticke to it.”—fol. 239.*

* For this curious and interesting extract the compiler is indebted to the researches of Dr. Rimbault. It is evidently the origin of the well-known and long-disputed couplet—

He who fights and runs away }
May live to fight another day— }

so generally attributed to the author of Hudibras.

Lines used by JOHN BALL to encourage the Rebels in Wat Tyler's Rebellion.

When Adam dolve, and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman?

T. BROWNE, *author of 'Dialogues of the Dead.'*

From MARTIAL.

I do not love thee, Doctor Fell,
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not love thee, Doctor Fell.

Non amo te, Sabidi, nec possum dicere quare;
Hoc tantum possum dicere, non amo te.

*Lines copied from the Pillar erected on the Mount in the
Dane John Field, formerly called the Dungeon Field, Can-
terbury.*

Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't: so there's an end on't.

LORD BACON. *8th Essay.*

Of Marriage and Single Life.

He that hath a wife and children hath given hostages
to fortune, for they are impediments to great enter-
prises.

SPENSER.

Lines on his promised Pension.

I was promised on a time
To have reason for my rhyme ;
From that time unto this season,
I received nor rhyme nor reason.

Mother Hubbard's Tale.

Full little knowest thou that hast not tried,
What hell it is, in suing long to bide :
To lose good days that might be better spent,
To waste long nights in pensive discontent ;
To speed to-day, to be put back to-morrow ;
To feed on hope, to pine with fear and sorrow ;

* * * * *

To fret thy soul with crosses and with cares ;
To eat thy heart through comfortless despairs ;
To fawn, to crouch, to wait, to ride, to runne,
To spend, to give, to want, to be undone.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

The Silent Lover.

Silence in love betrays more woe
 Than words, tho' ne'er so witty ;
 A beggar that is dumb, you know,
 May challenge double pity.

DR. DONNE.

On his Mistress.

Her pure and eloquent blood
 Spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought,
 That one would almost say her body thought.

GEORGE WITHERS.

The Shepherd's Resolution.

Shall I, wasting in despair,
 Dye because a woman's fair?
 Or make pale my cheeks with care,
 'Cause another's rosie are?
 If she be not so to me,
 What care I how faire she be?

BEN JONSON.

Song in 'The Silent Woman.'

Give me a look, give me a face,
 That makes simplicity a grace ;
 Robes loosely flowing, hair as free ;
 Such sweet neglect more taketh me,
 Than all th' adulteries of art
 That strike mine eyes, but not my heart.

Song.

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
 And I will pledge with mine.

To the Memory of Shakspeare.

Soul of the age !

Th' applause ! delight ! the wonder of our stage !
 My Shakspeare, rise !

* * * *

Thou art a monument without a tomb ;
 And art alive still, while thy book doth live,
 And we have wits to read, and praise to give.

* * * *

He was not of an age, but for all time.

Song of Night. Musque of 'Delight.'

And though it be a waking dream.

PERCY'S *Reliques*, vol. ii.

The Baffled Knight. From the PEPYS Collection.

He that wold not when he might,
He shall not when he wold-a.

The Friar of Orders Grey.

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever ;
One foot on sea, and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.

*From BYRD'S Psalms, Sonets, and Songs of Souldes,
published 1588.*

My mind to me a kingdom is ;
Such perfect joy therein I find,
As far exceeds all earthly bliss,
That God and Nature hath assign'd.
Though much I want that most would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

MILTON.

PARADISE LOST.

Book i. line 62.

Yet from those flames
No light ; but only darkness visible
Serv'd only to discover sights of woe,
Regions of sorrow.

Book i. line 65.

Where peace
And rest can never dwell : hope never comes,
That comes to all.

Book i. line 105.

What though the field be lost ?
All is not lost ; th' unconquerable will
And study of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to submit or yield :
And what is else not to be overcome ?

Book i. line 254.

The mind is its own place, and in itself
Can make a heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book i. line 261.

Here we may reign secure, and in my choice
To reign is worth ambition, though in hell :
Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.

Book i. line 300.

And call'd
His legions, angel forms, who lay entranced
Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks
In Vallombrosa, where the Etrurian shades
High over-arch'd imbow'r.

Book i. line 330.

Awake, arise, or be for ever fall'n !

Book i. line 619.

Thrice he essay'd, and thrice, in spite of scorn,
Tears, such as angels weep, burst forth.

Book i. line 648.

Who overcomes
By force, hath overcome but half his foe,

Book i. line 742.

From morn
To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,
A summer's day.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book ii. line 110.

He seem'd
For dignity composed and high exploit :
But all was false and hollow, though his tongue
Dropp'd manna, and could make the worse appear
The better reason, to perplex and dash
Maturest counsels.

Book ii. line 300.

With grave
Aspect he rose, and in his rising seem'd
A pillar of state ; deep on his front engraven
Deliberation sat and public care.

Book ii. line 406.

And through the palpable obscure find out
His uncouth way.

Book ii. line 666.

The other shape,
If shape it might be call'd that shape had none
Distinguishable in member, joint, or limb.

Book ii line 846.

And Death
Grinn'd horrible a ghastly smile to hear
His famine should be fill'd.

Book ii. line 993.

For such a num'rous host
Fled not in silence through the frighted deep,
With ruin upon ruin, rout on rout,
Confusion worse confounded.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book iii. line 40.

Thus with the year
Seasons return, but not to me returns
Day, or the sweet approach of ev'n or morn,
Or sight of vernal bloom, or summer's rose,
Or flocks, or herds, or human face divine.

Book iii. line 195.

Since call'd
The Paradise of Fools, to few unknown.

Book iv. line 31.

At whose sight all the stars
Hide their diminish'd heads.

Book iv. line 76.

And in the lowest deep, a lower deep,
Still threatening to devour me, opens wide,
To which the hell I suffer seems a heaven.

Book iv. line 98.

For never can true reconciliation grow
Where wounds of deadly hate have pierced so deep.

Book iv. line 108.

So farewell hope, and with hope farewell fear,
Farewell remorse; all good to me is lost:
Evil, be thou my good.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book iv. line 300.

His fair large front and eye sublime declared
Absolute rule ; and hyacinthine locks
Round from his parted forelock manly hung
Clustering, but not beneath his shoulders broad

Book iv. line 393.

So spake the Fiend, and with necessity,
The tyrant's plea, excused his dev'lish deeds.

Book iv. line 639.

With thee conversing I forget all time ;
All seasons and their change, all please alike.

Book iv. line 830.

Not to know me, argues yourself unknown,
The lowest of your throng.

Book iv. line 844.

So spake the Cherub ; and his grave rebuke,
Severe in youthful beauty, added grace
Invincible.

Book v. line 14.

He on his side
Leaning, half raised, with looks of cordial love
Hung over her enamour'd, and beheld
Beauty, which, whether waking or asleep,
Shot forth peculiar graces.

Book v. line 72.

Good, the more
Communicated, more abundant grows.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book v. line 117.

Evil into the mind of God or man
May come and go, so unapproved, and leave
No spot or blame behind.

Book v. line 331.

So saying, with despatchful looks in haste
She turns, on hospitable thoughts intent.

Book v. line 637.

They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet
Quaff immortality and joy.

Book v. line 896.

So spake the seraph Abdiel, faithful found
Among the faithless, faithful only he.
Among innumerable false, unmoved,
Unshaken, unseduced, untampered,
His loyalty he kept, his love, his zeal.

Book vi. line 30.

Still govern thou my song,
Urania, and fit audience find, though few.

Book viii. line 188.

Grace was in all her steps! heaven in her eye!
In every gesture dignity and love!

Book viii. line 502.

Her virtue and the conscience of her worth,
That would be woo'd, and not unsought be won.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book viii. line 532.

Here only weak
Against the charm of beauty's pow'rful glance.

Book viii line 546.

Yet when I approach
Her loveliness, so absolute she seems,
And in herself complete ; so well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best !

Book viii. line 600.

Those graceful acts,
Those thousand decencies, that daily flow
From all her words and actions.

Book viii. line 618.

To whom the angel, with a smile that glow'd
Celestial rosy red (love's proper hue).

Book ix. line 250.

For solitude sometimes is best society,
And short retirement urges sweet return.

Book ix. line 373.

Go, in thy native innocence, rely
On what thou hast of virtue.

Book ix. line 479.

Then let me not let pass
Occasion, which now smiles.

Paradise Lost—continued.

Book ix. line 1039.

He led her, nothing loth.

Book x. line 77.

Yet I shall temper so
Justice with mercy, as may illustrate most
Them fully satisfied, and thee appease.

Book xii. line 645.

Some natural tears they dropp'd, but wiped them soon.
The world was all before them, where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.

SAMSON AGONISTES.

Line 293.

Just are the ways of God,
And justifiable to men.

Line 1350.

He's gone, and who knows how he may report
Thy words, by adding fuel to the flame? }

C O M U S.

Line 221.

Was I deceived, or did a sable cloud
Turn forth her silver lining on the night?

Line 244.

Can any mortal mixture of Earth's mould
Breathe such divine enchanting ravishment?

Comus—continued.

Line 256.

Who, as they sung, would take the prison'd soul,
And lap it in Elysium.

Line 263.

But such a sacred and home-felt delight,
Such sober certainty of waking bliss,
I never heard till now.

Line 359.

Be not over-exquisite
To cast the fashion of uncertain evils :
For, grant they be so, while they rest unknown,
What need a man forestall his date of grief,
And run to meet what he would most avoid ?

Line 381.

He that hath light within his own clear breast
May sit i' th' centre, and enjoy bright day :
But he that hides a dark soul, and foul thoughts,
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun :
Himself is his own dungeon.

Line 560.

I was all ear,
And took in strains that might create a soul
Under the ribs of Death.

L' A L L E G R O.

Line 25.

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods and becks, and wreathed smiles.

Line 31.

Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe.

Line 67.

And every shepherd tells his tale
Under the hawthorn in the dale.

Line 80.

Where perhaps some beauty lies,
The cynosure of neighbouring eyes.

Line 85.

Herbs and other country messes,
Which the neat-handed Phyllis dresses.

Line 118.

Tower'd cities please us then,
And the busy hum of men.

Line 133.

Or sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

L'Allegro—continued.

Line 135.

And ever against eating cares,
Lap me in soft Lydian airs,
Married to immortal verse.

Line 140.

In notes, with many a winding bout
Of linked sweetness long drawn out.

IL PENSEROSO.

Line 39.

And looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes.

Line 49.

And add to these retired Leisure,
That in trim gardens takes his pleasure.

Line 62.

Sweet bird, that shunn'st the noise of folly,
Most musical, most melancholy !

Line 79.

Where glowing embers through the room
Teach Light to counterfeit a gloom.

Line 106.

Such notes as, warbled to the string,
Drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek,
And made Hell grant what Love did seek.

Il Penseroso — *continued*.

Line 120.

Where more is meant than meets the ear.

Line 126.

While rocking winds are piping loud.

Line 159.

And storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

LYCIDAS.

Line 45.

As killing as the canker to the rose.

Line 70.

Fame is the spur that the clear spirit doth raise
(That last infirmity of noble minds)
To scorn delights, and live laborious days;
But the fair guerdon when we hope to find,
And think to burst out into sudden blaze,
Comes the blind Fury with the abhorred shears,
And slits the thin-spun life.

Line 193.

To-morrow to fresh fields and pastures new.

Sonnet on his Blindness.

They also serve who only stand and wait.

Second Sonnet to Cyriac Skinner.

Yet I argue not
Against Heav'n's hand or will, nor hate a jot
Of heart or hope : but still bear up and steer
Right onward.

Sonnet on his Deceased Wife.

But, O ! as to embrace me she inclined,
I waked ; she fled ; and day brought back my night.

Sonnet to the Lady Margaret Ley.

That old man eloquent.

FULLER.

Wise Sentences.

Silence gives consent.

Hypocrisy is a sort of homage that vice pays to
virtue.

SIR JOHN DENHAM.

Cooper's Hill.

My eye, descending from the hill, surveys
Where Thames among the wanton valleys strays.

* * * * *

Oh could I flow like thee, and make thy stream
My great example, as it is my theme!
Though deep yet clear, though gentle yet not dull
Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.

COWLEY.

The Waiting Maid.

Th' adorning thee with so much art,
Is but a barb'rous skill;
'Tis like the poisoning of a dart,
Too apt before to kill.

THEOBALD.

The Double Falsehood.

None but himself can be his parallel.

WALLER.

Verses after Divine Poesy.

The soul's dark cottage, batter'd and decay'd,
Lets in the light through chinks that time has made.

On a Girdle.

A narrow compass ! and yet there
Dwelt all that's good, and all that's fair ;
Give me but what this ribbon bound,
Take all the rest the sun goes round.

BUNYAN.

Pilgrim's Progress.

The slough of despond.

EARL OF MONTROSE.

Song—' My dear and only Love.'

I'll make thee famous by my pen,
And glorious by my sword.

JOHN NORRIS.

Of the Seventeenth Century.

How fading are the joys we dote upon !
Like apparitions seen and gone ;
But those which soonest take their flight
Are the most exquisite and strong ;
Like angels' visits, short and bright,
Mortality's too weak to bear them long

COLONEL LOVELACE.

To Althea from Prison, 1642.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron barres a cage :
Mindes innocent, and quiet, take
That for an hermitage.

ÆSOP.

The Boys and the Frogs.

It's sport to you, but death to us.

D R Y D E N.

CONQUEST OF GRENADA.

Part i. Sc. 1.

I am as free as nature first made man,
 Ere the base laws of servitude began,
 When wild in woods the noble savage ran.

AURENGZEBE.

Act iv. Sc. 1.

When I consider life, 'tis all a cheat ;
 Yet, fool'd with hope, men favour the deceit,
 Trust on, and think to-morrow will repay ;
 To-morrow's falser than the former day ;
 Lies worse ; and while it says we shall be bless'd
 With some new joys, cuts off what we possess'd.
 Strange cozenage ! None would live past years again :
 Yet all hope pleasure in what yet remain ;
 And from the dregs of life think to receive
 What the first sprightly running could not give.

THE SPANISH FRILAR.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

'There is a pleasure sure in being mad,
 Which none but madmen know.

24
 1

Prologue to 'All for Love.'

Errors like straws upon the surface flow ;
 He who would search for pearls must dive below.

ALL FOR LOVE.

Act iv Sc 1

Men are but children of a larger growth;
Our appetites as apt to change as then
And full as craving too, and full as vain.

DOX SIBSILLIN

Act 1 Sc 1

Ay, these look like the workmanship of Heaven
This is the porcelain clay of human kind

CEMON AND TROTHMAN

Line 61

He trudg'd along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought

III ANDRICHES III

None but the brave deserve the fair

Sooth'd with the sound, the knave crew vain,
Fought all his battles o'er again
And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he slew the
slain

Fall'n from his high estate

Deserted, at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed,
On the bare earth exposed he lies,
With not a friend to close his eyes

And now and then a sigh he stole,
And tears began to flow.

For pity melts the mind to love.

Alexander's Feast—continued.

War, he sung, is toil and trouble ;
Honour, but an empty bubble ;
Never ending, still beginning.

Lovely Thais sits beside thee ;
Take the good the gods provide thee.

ABSALOM AND ACHITOPHEL.

Part I. line 156.

A fiery soul, which, working out its way,
Fretted the pigmy body to decay,
And o'er-inform'd the tenement of clay.

Part I. line 163.

Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.

Part I. line 544.

A man so various that he seem'd to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome ;
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long ;
But, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon.

Railing and praising were his usual themes ;
And both, to show his judgment, in extremes :
So over violent, or over civil,
That ev'ry man with him was God or Devil.

Part II. line 463.

For every inch that is not fool is rogue.

Imitation of the 29th of Horace.

Book I.

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call to-day his own ;
He who, secure within, can say,
To-morrow, do thy worst, for I have lived to-day.

Content with poverty, my soul I arm,
And virtue, though in rags, will keep me warm

On Milton

Three poets, in three distant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England did adorn,
The first in loftiness of thought surpass'd
The next in majesty, in both the last,
The force of nature could no further go,
To make a third she join'd the other two

SOUTHERN

OROONOKA

Act v. Sc 1

Blundford, Alas ! I pity you.

Oroonoka. Do pity me ;

Pity 's akin to love.

EARL OF ROSCOMMON.

Essay on Translated Verse.

'Tis true, composing is a nobler part,
But good translation is no easy art.

Immodest words admit of no defence,
For want of decency is want of sense.

COTTON.

The Fireside.

If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast this jewel lies,
And they are fools that roam.
This world has nothing to bestow,
From our own selves our joys must flow,
And peace begins at home.

ROCHESTER.

Written on the Bedchamber Door of Charles II.

Here lies our sovereign lord the king,
Whose word no man relies on ;
He never says a foolish thing,
Nor ever does a wise one.

Artemisa in the town to Chloë in the country.

And ever since the conquest have been fools.

SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

Essay on Poetry.

Of all those arts in which the wise excel,
 Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well.

—

A faultless monster—which the world ne'er saw.

LEE.

Alexander the Great. Act i. Sc. 3.

Then he will talk---ye Gods, how he will talk!

Act iv. Sc. 2.

When Greeks join'd Greeks, then was the tug of war.

OTWAY.

Venice Preserved. Act i. Sc. 1.

Oh woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee
 To temper man: we had been brutes without you
 Angels are painted fair to look like you:
 There's in you all that we believe of heaven,
 Amazing brightness, purity and truth,
 Eternal joy, and everlasting love.

B U T L E R. .

IIUDIBRAS.

Part I. Canto i. line 45.

We grant, altho' he had much wit,
H' was very shy of using it ;
As being loth to wear it out,
And therefore bore it not about,
Unless on holidays or so,
As men their best apparel do.

Part I. Canto i. line 51.

Besides, 'tis known he could speak Greek
As naturally as pigs squeak.

Part I. Canto i. line 67.

He could distinguish, and divide
A hair, 'twixt south and south-west side,
On either which he would dispute,
Confute, change hands, and still confute.

Part I. Canto i. line 81.

For rhetoric, he could not ope
His mouth, but out there flew a trope.

Part I. Canto i. line 131.

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.

Hudibras—continued.

Part I. Canto i. line 149.

He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly.

Part I. Canto i. line 215.

Compound for sins they are inclined to,
By damning those they have no mind to.

Part I. Canto i. line 821.

Quoth Hudibras, "I smell a rat ;
Ralpho, thou dost prevaricate."

Part I. Canto iii. line 1.

Ah me ! what perils do environ
'The man that meddles with cold iron.

Part I. Canto iii. line 265.

Nor do I know what is become
Of him, more than the Pope of Rome.

Part I. Canto iii. line 309.

II' had got a hurt
O' th' inside, of a deadlier sort,
By Cupid made, who took his stand
Upon a widow's jointure land.
(For he, in all his am'rous battels,
No 'dvantage finds like goods and chattels.)

Hudibras—*continued*.

Part I. Canto iii. line 607.

In all the trade of war, no feat
Is nobler than a brave retreat :
For those that run away, and fly,
Take place at least of th' enemy.

Part I. Canto iii. line 877.

I am not now in fortune's power,
He that is down can fall no lower.

Part I. Canto iii. line 1367.

Quoth Hudibras, " Friend Ralph, thou hast
Outrun the constable at last."

Part II. Canto i. line 466.

For what is worth in anything,
But so much money as 't will bring ?

Part II. Canto ii. line 29.

The sun had long since in the lap
Of Thetis taken out his nap,
And, like a lobster boil'd, the morn
From black to red began to turn.

Part II. Canto ii. line 79.

Have always been at daggers-drawing,
And one another clapper-clawing.

Part II. Canto ii. line 503.

And look before you, ere you leap ;
For as you sow y' are like to reap.

Hudibras—continued.

Part II. Canto iii. line 1.

Doubtless the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated, as to cheat ;
As lookers-on feel most delight,
That least perceive a juggler's sleight.

Part III. Canto ii. line 175.

True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shin'd upon.

Part III. Canto iii. line 1

He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still.

P R I O R.

Henry and Emma.

That air and harmony of shape express
Fine by degrees, and beautifully less.

Oh ! what perfection must that virgin share,
Who fairest is esteem'd, where all are fair !

The Thief and the Cordelier.

Now fitted the halter, now travers'd the cart,
And often took leave—but seem'd loth to depart !

Solomon on the Vanity of the World.

Part II.

Abra was ready ere I call'd her name ;
And though I call'd another, Abra came.

Epitaph on Himself.

Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
Here lies what once was Matthew Prior ;
The son of Adam and of Eve :—
Can Bourbon or Nassau claim higher ?

Concluding Lines of an Epitaph on an Odd Couple.

Nor good, nor bad, nor fools, nor wise ;
They would not learn, nor could advise :
Without love, hatred, joy, or fear,
They led—a kind of—as it were ;
Nor wish'd, nor car'd, nor laugh'd, nor cried :
And so they liv'd, and so they died.

S W I F T.

On Poetry.

And as they sail in Charon's boat
Contrive to bribe the judge's vote :
To Cerberus they give a sop,
His triple-barking mouth to stop.

Sixth Satire of the 2nd Book of Horace

I often wish'd that I had clear,
For life, six hundred pounds a year,
A handsome house to lodge a friend,
A river at my garden's end.

The Musical Contest.

Strange ! that such difference should be
'Twixt Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

R O W E.

THE FAIR PENITENT

Act ii. Sc. 1.

Were you, ye fair, but cautious whom ye trust,
Did you but think how seldom fools are just,
So many of your sex would not, in vain,
Of broken vows, and faithless men, complain.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Is she not more than painting can express,
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?

Act v. Sc. 1.

Is this that gallant, gay Lothario?

ADDISON.

C A T O.

Act 1. Sc. 1.

The dawn is overcast, the morning lowers
And heavily in clouds brings on the day :
The great, the important day, big with the fate
Of Cato, and of Rome.

Love is not to be reason'd down, or lost
In high ambition, or a thirst of greatness ;
'Tis second life, it grows into the soul,
Warms every vein, and beats in every pulse

'Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Sempronius : we'll deserve it.

'Tis pride, rank pride, and haughtiness of soul :
I think the Romans call it stoicism.

Cato—continued.

Were you with these, my prince, you'd soon forget
The pale, unripen'd beauties of the north.

'Tis not a set of features, nor complexion,
The tincture of the skin that I admire;
Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense.

Act II. Sc. 1.

My voice is still for war.

Act IV. Sc. 1.

The woman that deliberates is lost.

When vice prevails, and impious men bear sway,
The post of honour is a private station.

Act V. Sc. 1.

It must be so—Plato, thou reasonest well,
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,
Of falling into nought? why shrinks the soul
Back on herself, and startles at destruction?
'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis Heaven itself that points out an hereafter.
And intimates Eternity to man.

I 'm weary of conjectures.

My death and life,
My bane and antidote, are both before me.

Character of Marlborough.

And, pleased th' Almighty's orders to perform,
Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm.*

* These lines are frequently ascribed to Pope, who, in the *Dunciad*, book iii., line 261, alluding to the manager of Covent Garden, thus introduces them:—

“Immortal Rich! how calm he sits at ease
‘Midst snows of paper, and fierce hail of pease;
And, proud his mistress' orders to perform,
Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm.”

CONGREVE.

THE MOURNING BRIDE.

Act i. Sc. 1.

Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turn'd,
Nor Hell no fury like a woman scorn'd.

BARTON BOOTH.

Song.

True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.

Y O U N G.

NIGHT THOUGHTS.

Night 1.

Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep !
 He, like the world, his ready visit pays
 Where fortune smiles, the wretched he forsakes ;
 Swift on his downy pinions flies from woe,
 And lights on lid, unsalld by a tear !

We take no note of time
 But from its loss.

In human hearts what bolder thought can rise
 'Than man's presumption on to-morrow' dawn

Be wise to-day, tis madness to defer

Procrastination is the thief of time

At thirty, man suspects himself a fool ;
 Knows it at forty, and reforms his plan

All men think all men mortal but themselves.

Night Thoughts—*continued*.

Night 3.

Heaven's Sovereign saves all beings but himself
That hideous sight—a naked human heart.

Night 3.

A foe to God was ne'er true friend to man.

Night 4.

Man makes a death which nature never made ;
Then on the point of his own fancy falls,
And feels a thousand deaths in fearing one.

Man wants but little, nor that little long

Satire 1st.

The love of praise, howe'er conceal'd by art,
Reigns, more or less, and glows in every heart.

High stations tumults, but not bliss, create ;
None think the great unhappy but the great.

Satire 2nd.

Be wise with speed,
A fool at forty is a fool indeed !

Satire 6th.

Think nought a trifle, though it small appear ;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life.

G A Y.

What D'ye Call't?

Act II. Sc. 9.

So comes a reckoning when the banquet 's o'er.
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more

Concluding Lines.

Our stage-play has a moral, and no doubt
You all have wit enough to find it out.

Song Beggar's Cupid.

How happy could I be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away.

F A B L I S.

Introductory to the Fables.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?

Sick Man and Angel

While there is life there's hope.

Lion, Tiger, and Traveller

Princes, like beauties, from their youth
Are strangers to the voice of truth.

The Hawk and many Friends

And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place.

Fables—Continued.

Friendship, like Love, is but a name,
Unless to one you stint the flame.

Mother and Nurse.

Where yet was ever found a mother
Who'd give her booby for another?

The Peacock, the Turkey, and the Goose.

In beauty faults conspicuous grow :
The smallest speck is seen on snow.

To all apparent beauties blind,
Each blemish strikes an envious mind.

The Mustiffs

Those who in quarrels interpose,
Must often wipe a bloody nose.

The Farmer's Wife and the Raven.

Alas ! you know the cause too well ;
The salt is spilt, to me it fell.

Epitaph on Himself.

Life's a jest, and all things show it ;
I thought so once, and now I know it.

BOLINGBROKE.

On the Study and Use of History. Letter 2nd.

I have read somewhere or other, in Dionysius Halicarnassus I think, that history is philosophy teaching by examples.

P O P E.

THE RAPE OF THE LOCK.

Canto i. line 1.

What dire offence from am'rous causes springs,
What mighty contests rise from trivial things !

Canto ii. line 8

On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore,
Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore.

Canto iii. line 15.

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all.

Canto iv. line 28

Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us by a single hair

Canto vi. line 15

A third interprets motions, looks, and eyes ;
At every word ~~the~~ reputation dies.

Canto vii. line 21.

The hungry judges soon the sentence sign,
And wretches hang, that jurymen may dine.

The Rape of the Lock—continued.

Canto iv. line 31.

There Affectation, with a sickly mien,
Shows in her cheeks the roses of eighteen.

Canto v. line 34.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

ELOISA TO ABELARD.

Line 57.

Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole!

Line 65.

Guiltless I gazed. Heaven listen'd while you sung,
And truths divine came mended from that tongue.

Line 189.

Of all affliction taught a Lover yet,
'Tis sure the hardest science to forget!

Line 207.

How happy is the blameless vestal's lot ;
The world forgetting, by the world forgot!

Line 335.

Oh Death, all-eloquent! you only prove,
What dust we dote on, when 'tis man we love.

Line 366.

He best can paint them who shall feel them most!

ESSAY ON MAN.

Epistle i. line 5.

Expatriate free o'er all this scene of man,
A mighty maze! but not without a plan.

Line 13.

Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise.

Line 17.

Say first, of God above, or man below,
What can we reason, but from what we know?

Line 77.

Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate,
All but the page prescrib'd, their present state,

Oh, blindness to the future! kindly given,
That each may fill the circle mark'd by Heaven.

Line 91.

Hope humbly then; on trembling pinions soar,
Wait the great teacher, Death; and God adore.

Line 95.

Hope springs eternal in the human breast,
Man never *is*, but always *to be* blest.

Essay on Man—*continued*.

Line 193.

Why has not man a microscopic eye ?
For this plain reason, man is not a fly.
Say, what the use, were finer optics given,
To inspect a mite, not comprehend the heaven ?

Line 200.

Die of ~~these~~ ⁱⁿ aromatic pain.

Line 289.

All nature is but art unknown to thee ;
All chance, direction, which thou canst not see ;
All discord, harmony not understood ;
All partial evil, universal good ;
And, spite of pride, in erring reason's spite.
One truth is clear, *Whatever is, is right*.

Epistle II. line 1.

Know then thyself, presume not God to scan ,
The proper study of mankind is man.

Line 101.

But strength of mind is exercise, not rest.

Line 123.

Pleasures are ever in our hands or eyes,
And, when in act they cease, in prospect rise.

Line 131.

And hence one master-passion in the breast,
Like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the rest.

Essay on Man—*continued.*

Line 133.

As man, perhaps, the moment of his breath,
Receives the lurking principle of death ;
The young disease, that must subdue at length,
Grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength.

Line 217.

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen ;
But seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

Line 222

Ask where's the north ? at York 'tis on the Tweed ;
In Scotland at the Orcades ; and there
At Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord knows where.

Line 23

Virtuous and vicious every man must be,
Few in the extreme but all in the degree.

Line 254

Whate'er the passion, knowledge, fame, or pelf,
No one will change his neighbour with himself.

Line 273.

See some fit passion every age supply,
Hope travels through, nor quits us when we die.

Essay on Man—continued.

Line 275.

Behold the child, by nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw ;
Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,
A little louder, but as empty quite.

Line 290.

And not a vanity is given in vain.

Epistle iii. line 17.

All forms that perish other forms supply
(By turns we catch the vital breath and die) :
Like bubbles on the sea of matter borne,
They rise, they break, and to that sea return.

Line 75.

The hour conceal'd, and so remote the fear,
Death still draws nearer, never seeming near.

Line 189.

Mark what unvaried laws preserve each state,
Laws wise as nature, and as fix'd as fate.

Line 303.

For forms of government let fools contest ;
Whate'er is best administer'd is best :
For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight ;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right.

Essay on Man—*continued*

Epistle iv line 1

Oh happiness! our being's end and aim
Good, pleasure, ease, content! whate'er thy name.
That something still which prompts th' eternal sigh,
For which we begin to live, or dare to die.

Line 19

Order is Heaven's first Law, and this confessed
Some are, and must be, greater than the rest
More rich, more wise—but who infers from hence
That such are happier—shocks all common sense

Line 25

Reason, whose pleasure, and whose joy of once
Lie in three words—health, peace, and competence
But health consists with temperance alone
And peace—O Virtue!—peace is all thy own

Line 31

Let each advance, and let each have his good
Fate crown his choice, and let each be his good

Line 37

Honour and blame concern no mortal man
Act well your part, and all the honour lies

Line 43

Worth makes the man the want of it the fellow,
The rest is all but kitchen or punchella

Line 49

What can ennoble sots, or slaves, or cowards?
Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards.

Essay on Man—*continued*

Line 220.

Heroes are much the same, the point 's agreed,
From Macedonia's madman to the Swede.

Line 230.

'Tis phrase absurd to call a villain great.

Line 247.

A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod ;
An honest man's the noblest work of God

Line 255

One self-approving hour whole years outweighs
Of stupid stainers, and of loud huzzas.

Line 281

If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shun'd
The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind ;
Or ravish'd with the whistling of a name,
See Cromwell damn'd to everlasting fame !

Line 309

Know then this truth (enough for man to know)
" Virtue alone is happiness below "

Line 331.

Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,
But looks through nature up to nature's God.

Line 379.

Form'd by thy converse happily to steer
From grave to gay, from lively to severe.

Essay on Man—continued.

Line 383.

Oh! while along the stream of time thy name
Expanded flies, and gathers all its fame,
Say, shall my little bark attendant sail,
Pursue the triumph, and partake the gale?

Line 390.

Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend

MORAL ESSAYS

Epistle i. *On the Characters of Men* line 77

Catus is ever moral, ever grave,
Thinks who endures a knave, is next a knave
Save just at dinner—then prefers, no doubt
A rogue with ven'son to a saint without.

Line 136

'Tis from high life high characters are drawn,
A saint in erape is twice a saint in lawn.

Line 149

'Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined.

Line 174.

Search then the ruling passion—there alone
The wild are constant, and the cunning known.

Characters of Men—continued.

Line 184.

Though wond'ring senates hung on all he spoke,
The club must hail him master of the joke.

Line 206.

Ask you, why Wharton broke through every rule?
'Twas all for fear the knaves should call him fool.

Epistle ii., *Characters of Women*, line 2.

Most women have no characters at all.
Matter too soft a lasting mark to bear,
And best distinguish'd by black, brown, or fair.

Line 19.

Choose a firm cloud before it fall, and in it,
Catch, ere she change, the Cynthia of the minute.

Line 41.

Ladies like variegated tulips show,
'Tis to their changes all their charms they owe.

Line 160.

With ev'ry pleasing, ev'ry prudent part,
Say what can Chloe want?—She wants a heart.

Line 163.

Virtue she finds too painful an endeavour,
Content to dwell in decencies for ever.

Characters of Women — continued

Line 215.

Men, some to bus'ness, some to pleasure take,
But every woman is at heart a rake:
Men, some to quiet some to public strife,
But ev'ry lady would be queen for life

Line 21

See how the world its veterans rewards,
A youth of nohes, an old age of crows

Line 211

Ah, friend! to dazzle let the sun descend
To raise the thought and not the heart to end

Oh! blest with temper, whose unclouded eye
Can smile to-morrow cheerful as to-day,
She who can toy with every charm, or he
Sighs can read in every ev'ning scene
She who can kiss, and still be cool and cool
Oh, if he had I'm not a little proud

Line 238.

And methinks of her chief, though in dance still

Line 241

And yet, believe me, 'tis as vain
Woman's at best a contradiction

Epistle iii., *Of the Use of Riches*, line 1

Who shall decide when doctors disagree?

Line 95.

But thousands die without or this, or that,
Die—and endow a college or a cat.

Line 153.

The ruling passion, be it what it will,
The ruling passion conquers reason still.

Line 285.

Who builds a church to God, and not to Fame,
Will never mark the marble with his name.

Line 339.

Where London's column, pointing to the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts the head, and lies.

Line 351.

But Satan now is wiser than of yore,
And tempts by making rich, not making poor.

Line 359.

“Live like yourself,” was soon my lady's word
And lo! two puddings smoked upon the board.

Epistle iv. line 117.

Grove nods at grove, each alley has a brother,
And half the platform just reflects the other.

Line 149.

To rest, the cushion and soft dean invite,
Who never mentions hell to ears polite.

AN ESSAY ON CRITICISM.

Line 1.

'Tis hard to say, if greater want of skill
Appear in writing or in judging ill.

Line 6.

Ten censure wrong, for one who writes amiss.

Line 9.

'Tis with our judgments as our watches; none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own.

Line 60.

One science only will one genius fit;
So vast is art, so narrow human wit.

Line 80

Some, to whom Heaven in wit has been profuse,
Want as much more to turn it to its use.

And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art

Line 100

A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring

Line 112

Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise

Line 233.

A perfect judge will read each work of wit
With the same spirit that its author writ.

An Essay on Criticism—continued.

Line 245.

'Tis not a lip, or eye, we beauty call,
But the joint force and full result of all.

Line 253.

Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.

Line 297.

True wit is nature to advantage dress'd,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well express'd

Line 309.

Words are like leaves, and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.

Line 335.

Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.

Line 342.

Some to church repair,
Not for the doctrine, but the music there.

Line 362.

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,
As those move easiest who have learn'd to dance.

Line 386.

At every trifle scorn to take offence :
That always shows great pride, or little sense.

An Essay on Criticism—*continued*.

Line 390.

Yet let not each gay turn thy rapture move ;
For fools admire, but men of sense approve :
As things seem large which we thro' mists descry.
Dulness is ever apt to magnify.

Line 415.

What woful stuff this madrigal would be,
In some starv'd hackney sonneteer, or me !
But let a Lord once own the happy lines,
How the wit brightens ! how the style refines !

Line 435.

We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow ;
Our wiser sons, no doubt, will think us so.

Line 460.

Envy will merit, as its shade, pursue,
But, like a shadow, proves the substance true.

Line 525.

To err is human ; to forgive, divine.

Line 555.

All seems infected that th' infected spy,
As all looks yellow to the jaundie'd eye.

Line 625.

For fools rush in where angels fear to tread.

*ELEGY TO THE MEMORY OF AN
UNFORTUNATE LADY.*

Line 9.

Is there no bright reversion in the sky,
For those who greatly think, or bravely die?

Line 57.

And bear about the mockery of woe,
To midnight dances and the public show.

Line 73.

A heap of dust alone remains of thee—
'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be !

PROLOGUE TO CATO.

To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,
To raise the genius, and to mend the heart ;

For this the Tragic Muse first trod the stage,
Commanding tears to stream through every age.

No common object to your sight displays,
But what with pleasure Heaven itself surveys ;
A brave man struggling with the storm of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state.

THE TEMPLE OF FAME.

Line 55.

Pale suns, unfelt, at distance roll away,
And on th' impassive ice the lightnings play.

The Temple of Fame—continued

Line 364.

O let us still the secret joy partake,
To follow virtue e'en for virtue's sake.

Line 513.

Nor Fame I slight, nor for her favours call;
She comes unlook'd for, if she comes at all.

PROLOGUE TO THE SATIRES

Line 12.

E'en Sunday shames no Sabbath-day to me

Line 3

You think this cruel: rule it as a rule,
No creature smarts so little as a fool

Line 91

Destroy his fib or sophistry, in vain,
The creature's at his duty wond' again.

Line 124

As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,
I lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came.

Line 201.

Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And, without sneering, teach the rest to sneer.

Prologue to the Satires—*continued*.

Line 203.

Willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike,
Just hint a fault and hesitate dislike :
Alike reserv'd to blame or to commend,
A tim'rous foe, and a suspicious friend.

Line 213.

Who but must laugh, if such a man there be?
Who would not weep, if Atticus were he?

Line 283.

Curs'd be the verse, how well soe'er it flow,
That tends to make one worthy man my foe.

Line 307.

Satire or sense, alas ! can Sporus feel ?
Who breaks a butterfly upon a wheel !

Line 333.

Wit that can creep, and pride that licks the dust.

SATIRES AND IMITATIONS OF HORACE

Book ii. Sat. i. line 69.

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet
To run a muck, and tilt at all I meet.

Line 127.

There St. John mingles with my friendly bowl,
The feast of reason and the flow of soul.

Satires and Imitations of Horace—*continued*.

Ep. i. line 120.

Well, if a king's a lion, at the least
The people are a many-headed beast.

Book ii. Ep. ii. line 72.

Years following years steal something every day,
At last they steal us from ourselves away.

Line 266.

Talk what you will of taste, my friend, you'll find
Two of a face, as soon as of a mind.

EPILOGUE TO THE SATIRES

Line 135.

Let humble Allen, with an awkward shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

TOWN AND COUNTRY HOUSE.

Imitations of Horace. 6th Satire.

Give me again my hollow tree;
A crust of bread, and liberty!

EPITAPH ON GAY.

Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

Chap. xi.

Ye gods ! annihilate but space and time,
And make two lovers happy.

THE DUNCIAD.

Book i. line 52.

Poetic Justice, with her lifted scale,
Where, in nice balance, truth with gold she weighs,
And solid pudding against empty praise.

Book ii. line 34.

And gentle Dulness ever loves a joke.

Book iv. line 341.

There too, my Paridel ! she mark'd thee there,
Stretch'd on the rack of a too easy chair.

EPITAPH on the Hon. S. Harcourt.

Who ne'er knew joy but friendship might divide,
Or gave his father grief but when he died.

HOMER'S ILLIAD.

Book vi. line 544.

Yet while my Hector still survives, I see
 My father, mother, brethren, all, in thee.

Book ix. line 725.

A gen'rous friendship no cold medium knows,
 Burns with one love, with one resentment glows.

THE ODYSSEY.

Book xv. line 83.

True friendship's laws are by this rule express'd,
 Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.

Book xviii. line 270.

Yet, taught by time, my heart has learn'd to glow
 For others' good, and melt at others' woe.

*LADY MARY W. MONTAGUE.**The Woman's Resolve.*

Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide,—
 In part she is to blame who has been tried;
He comes too near, who comes to be denied.

B L A I R.

The Grave.

But see ! the well-plum'd hearse comes nodding on,
Stately and slow ; and properly attended
By the whole sable tribe, that painful watch
The sick man's door, and live upon the dead,
By letting out their persons by the hour
To mimic sorrow, when the heart's not sad !

The good he scorn'd
Stalk'd off reluctant, like an ill-used ghost,
Not to return ; or if it did, its visits
Like those of angels, short and far between.

A A R O N H I L L.

Tender-handed touch a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains :
Grasp it like a man of mettle,
And it soft as silk remains.
So it is with common natures—
Use them kindly, they rebel ;
But be rough as nutmeg-graters,
And the rogues obey you well.

T I C K E L L.

On the Death of Addison.

He taught us how to live ; and (oh ! too high
The price for knowledge) taught us how to die.

THOMSON.

*THE SEASONS.**Spring.*

Base envy withers at another's joy,
And hates that excellence it cannot reach.

— — —

But who can paint
Like Nature? Can imagination boast,
Amid its gay creation, hues like hers?

— — —

But happy they, the happiest of their kind!
Whom gentler stars unite, and in one fate
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend

— — —

What is the world to them?
Its pomp, its pleasure, and its nonsense all!

— — —

Something than beamy Jemmer, should they look,
Or on the mind, or mind-illum'd face.

— — —

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe th'enlivening spirit, and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast.

The Seasons—continued.

An elegant sufficiency, content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
Ease and alternate labour, useful life,
Progressive virtue, and approving Heaven !

Summer.

'Tis listening fear, and dumb amazement all.

A lucky chance, that oft decides the fate
Of mighty monarchs.

A pure ingenuous elegance of soul,
A delicate refinement, known to few,
Perplex'd his breast.

So stands the statue that enchants the world,
So bending, tries to veil the matchless boast,
The mingled beauties of exulting Greece.

Heavens ! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
Of glittering towns, and gilded streams, till all
The stretching landscape into smoke decays !

Autumn.

For still the world prevail'd, and its dread laugh,
Which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn.

Loveliness

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

The Seasons—*Continued.*

Winter.

Ah! little think the gay licentious crowd,
Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround ;

.
.

Ah! little think they, as they dance along,
How many feel, this very moment, death
And all the sad variety of pain.

HYMN.

From seeming Evil still educing Good.

—

These, as they change, Almighty Father, these
Are but the varied God—the rolling year
Is full of thee!

Song.—“*For ever, Fortune.*”

For ever, Fortune, wilt thou prove
An unrelenting foe to love ;
And when we meet a mutual heart,
Step rudely in, and bid us part?

LORD LYTTELTON.

Prologue to Thomson's 'Coriolanus.'

For his chaste muse employ'd her heaven-taught lyre
 None but the noblest passions to inspire,
 Not one immoral, one corrupted thought,
 One line, which dying he could wish to blot.

Epigram.

None without hope e'er lov'd the brightest fair,
 But love ~~in~~ hope, where reason would despair.

Soliloquy of a Beauty in the Country.

Where none admire, 'tis useless to excel ;
 Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle.

Song.

Alas ! by some degree of woe
 We ev'ry bliss must gain :
 The heart can ne'er a transport know,
 That never feels a pain.

Advice to a Lady.

Women, like princes, find few real friends.

A maid unask'd may own a well-placed flame ;
 Not loving first, but loving wrong, is shame.

STERNE.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.

Page 1.

“They order,” said I, “this matter better in France.”

In the Street, Calais.

I pity the man who can travel from *Dan* to *Beer-sheba*, and cry, “’Tis all barren.”

The Passport.

“Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still slavery,” said I, “still thou art a bitter draught.”

TRISTRAM SHANDY.

Chap. xlviii.

A man’s body and his mind are exactly like a jerkin and a jerkin’s lining—rumple the one, you rumple the other.

Chap. clxix.—*Story of La Force.*

“*He shall not die, by ——!*” cried my Uncle Toby. The *accusing spirit*, which flew up to heaven’s chancery with the oath, blushed as he gave it in; and the *recording angel*, as he wrote it down, dropped a tear upon *the word*, and blotted it out for ever.

D Y E R.

Grongar Hill.

Ever charming, ever new,
When will the landscape tire the view?

M R S. P I O Z Z I.

Three Warnings.

The tree of deepest root is found
Least willing still to quit the ground ;
'Twas therefore said, by ancient sages,
That love of life increas'd with years
So much, that in our latter stages,
When pains grow sharp, and sickness rages,
The greatest love of life appears.

SAVAGE.

The Bastard.

He lives to build, not boast a generous race
No tenth transmitter of a foolish face.

SHENSTONE.

Written on the Window of an Inn.

Whoe'er has travell'd life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
His warmest welcome at an inn.

Jenny Dawson.

For seldom shall you hear a tale
So sad, so tender, and so true.

JOHNSON.

LONDON.

Of all the griefs that harass the distress'd,
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest.

Fate never wounds more deep the generous heart,
Than when a blockhead's insult points the dart.

This mournful truth is everywhere confess'd,
Slow rises worth by poverty depress'd.

There mark what ills the scholar's life assail—
Toil, envy, want, the patron, and the jail.

*PROLOGUE ON THE OPENING OF DRURY
LANE THEATRE.*

When Learning's triumph o'er her barb'rous foes
First rear'd the stage, immortal Shakespeare rose;
Each change of many-colour'd life he drew,
Exhausted worlds, and then imagin'd new.

Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign,
And panting Time toil'd after him in vain.

The drama's laws, the drama's patrons give,
For we that live to please must please to live.

IRENE.

Act iii. Sc. 1.

Reflect that life, like every other blessing,
Derives its value from its use alone ;
Not for itself, but for a nobler end
The Eternal gave it—and that end was virtue.

FANTY OF HUMAN WISHES.

Peace courts his hand, but spreads her charms in vain :
“ Think nothing gain’d,” he cries, “ till nought remain.”

He left a name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral, and adorn a tale,

“ Enlarge my life with multitude of days !”
In health, in sickness, thus the suppliant prays ;
Hides from himself his state, and shuns to know,
That life protracted is protracted woe,

An age that melts in unperceiv’d decay,
And glides in modest innocence away ;
Whose peaceful day benevolence endears,
Whose night congratulating conscience cheers ;
The gen’ral fav’rite, as the gen’ral friend ;
Such age there is, and who could wish its end ?

Vanity of Human Wishes—continued.

Year chases year, decay pursues decay,
Still drops some joy from with'ring life away ;
New forms arise, and diff'rent views engage,
Superfluous lags the vet'ran on the stage,
Till pitying Nature signs the last release,
And bids afflicted worth retire to peace.

In life's last scene what prodigies surprise,
Fears of the brave, and follies of the wise !
From Marlborough's eyes the tears of dotage flow,
And Swift expires a driv'ler and a show.

EPITAPH ON ROBERT LEVETT.

In misery's darkest cavern known,
His useful care was ever nigh,
Where hopeless Anguish pour'd his groan,
And lonely Want retir'd to die.

G R A Y.

ON THE DEATH OF A CAT.

A favourite has no friend

ON THE PROSPECT OF FION COLLEGE.

The tear forgot as soon as shed.
The sunshine of the breast.

—

Theirs buxom health, of rosy hue,
Wild wit, invention ever new.

Alas! regardless of their doom,
The little victims play;
No sense have they of ill to come,
Nor care beyond to-day.

—

Ambition this shall tempt to rise,
Then whirl the wretch from high,
To bitter scorn a sacrifice,
And grinning infamy.

—

And moody madness laughing wild,
Amid severest woe.

On the Prospect of Eton College—*continued.*

To each his sufferings : all are men,
 Condemn'd alike to groan,
 The tender for another's pain,
 The unfeeling for his own.

No more : where ignorance is bliss,
 'Tis folly to be wise.

PROGRESS OF POETRY.

To brisk notes in cadence beating,
 Glance their many-twinkling feet.

O'er her warm cheek, and rising bosom, move
 The bloom of young Desire, and purple light of love

Bright-ey'd Fancy, hovering o'er,
 Scatters, from her pictur'd urn,
 Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn.

Beneath the good how far— but far above the great.

THE BARD.

Give ample room and verge enough.

In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes ;
 Youth on the prow, and Pleasure at the helm.

Dear as the light that visits these sad eyes,
 Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart !

ELEGY.

Nor grandeur hear, with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Chill penury repress'd their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

And read their history in a nation's eyes.

Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resign'd ;
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind ?

E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And Melancholy mark'd him for her own.

Long Story.

Rich windows that exclude the light,
And passages that lead to nothing.

Sonnet on the Death of Mr. Wist.

And weep the more because I weep in vain.

His own Character.

Too poor for a bribe, and too proud to importune ;
He had not the method of making a fortune.

Education and Government.

When love could teach a monarch to be wise,
And gospel-light first dawn'd from Bullen's eyes.

Ode on Necessitude.

See the wretch, that long has toss'd
On the thorny bed of pain,
At length repair his vigour lost,
And breathe and walk again :
The meanest floweret of the vale,
The simplest note that swells the gale,
The common sun, the air, the skies,
To him are opening Paradise.

COLLINS.

The Passions.

In notes by distance made more sweet.

And back recoil'd, he knew not why,
E'en at the sound himself had made.

From 'Ode to Solitude.'

Belov'd till life can charm no more,
And mourn'd till pity's self be dead.

Lelapre 1

Well may your hearts believe the truths I tell,
'Tis virtue makes the bliss, where'er we dwell.

SMOLLETT.

O' to Independence.

Thy spirit, Independence, let me share;
Lord of the lion heart and eagle eye,
Thy steps I follow with my bosom bare,
Nor heed the storm that howls along the sky.

From 'The Garland,' a Collection of Poems, 1721. By Mr. BR—ST, Author of a Copy of Verses called 'The British Beauties.'

ⁱ Praise undeserv'd is satire in disguise.

G O L D S M I T H.

THE TRAVELLER.

Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart untravell'd fondly turns to thee ;
Still to my brother turns, with ceaseless pain,
And drags at each remove a length'ning chain.

And learn the luxury of doing good.

By sports like these are all their cares beguil'd,
The sports of children satisfy the child.

No vernal blooms their torpid rocks array,
But winter lingering chills the lap of May.

For every want that stimulates the breast
Becomes a source of pleasure when redress'd.

And the weak soul, within itself unblest,
Leans for all pleasure on another's breast.

Here beggar pride defrauds her daily cheer,
To boast one splendid banquet once a year.

For just experience tells, in every soil,
That those that think must govern those that toil.

The Traveller—continued.

Laws grind the poor ; and rich men rule the law.

Still to ourselves in every place consign'd,
Our own felicity we make or find.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE.

Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,
A breath can make them, as a breath has made ;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroy'd can never be supplied.

Remembrance wakes with all her busy train,
Swells at my breast, and turns the past to pain.

In all my wanderings round this world of care,
In all my griefs and God has given my share --
I still had hopes my latest hours to crown,
Amidst these humble bowers, to lay me down.

Who quits a world where strong temptations try,
And, since 'tis hard to combat, learns to fly !

The watch-dog's voice that bay'd the whispering wind,
And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.

A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich with forty pounds a year.

Shoulder'd his crutch, and show'd how fields were won.

The Deserted Village—*continued.*

Careless their merits or their faults to scan,
His pity gave, ere charity began.

Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,
And e'en his failings lean'd to virtue's side.

Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way.

Truth from his lips prevail'd with double sway,
And fools, who came to scoff, remain'd to pray.

In arguing, too, the parson own'd his skill,
For, e'en though vanquish'd, he could argue still.

And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.

Where village statesmen talk'd, with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round.

To me more dear, congenial to my heart,
One native charm, than all the gloss of art.

And e'en while fashion's brightest arts decoy,
The heart, distrusting, asks if this be joy?

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.

Teach erring man to spurn the rage of gain;
Teach him, that states of native strength possess'd,
Though very poor, may still be very bless'd.

RETALIATION.—Character of Burke.

Here lies our good Edmund, whose genius was such,
 We scarcely can praise it or blame it too much ;
 Who, born for the universe, narrow'd his mind,
 And to party gave up what was meant for mankind.

.

Though equal to all things, for all things unfit ;
 Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit ;
 For a patriot too cool ; for a drudge disobedient ;
 And too fond of the *right* to pursue the *expedient*.

~~~~~

*THE HERMIT.*

Man wants but little here below,  
 Nor wants that little long.

~~~~~

And what is friendship but a name—
 A charm that lulls to sleep—
 A shade that follows wealth or fame,
 And leaves the wretch to weep?

COWPER.

THE TASK.

Book i.—*The Sofa.*

Not rural sights alone, but rural sounds
Exhilarate the spirit, and restore
The tone of languid nature.

God made the country, and man made the town.

Book ii.—*The Timpetto.*

My ear is pain'd
My soul is sick, with every day's report
Of wrong and outrage, with which earth is fill'd.

Mountains interposed
Make enemies of nations, who had else,
Like kindred drops, been mingled into one.

Slaves cannot breathe in England: if their lungs
Receive our air, that moment they are free;
They touch our country, and their shackles fall.

The Task—(The Timepiece)—*continued.*

England, with all thy faults, I love thee still—
My country !

There is a pleasure in poetic pains,
Which only poets know.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Book iii.—*The Garden.*

O for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
Some boundless contiguity of shade,
Where rumour of oppression and deceit,
Of unsuccessful or successful war,
Might never reach me more.

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise, that hast surviv'd the fall !

How various his employments whom the world
Calls idle ; and who justly in return
Esteems that busy world an idler too !

Book iv.—*The Winter Evening.*

He comes, the herald of a noisy world ;
News from all nations lumbering at his back.

He whistles as he goes, light-hearted wretch,
Cold and yet cheerful ; messenger of grief
Perhaps to thousands, and of joy to some :
To him indifferent whether grief or joy.

The Task—(The Winter Evening)—*(continued).*

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a steamy column, and the cups,
That cheer but not inebriate, wait on each,
So let us welcome cheerful evening in.

'Tis pleasant through the loopholes of retreat
To peep at such a world ; to see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd.

Book vi.—*The Winter Walk at Noon.*

There is in souls a sympathy with sounds,
And as the mind is pitch'd, the ear is pleas'd
With melting airs or martial, brisk or grave ;
Some chord in unison with what we hear
Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies.

Here the heart
May give a useful lesson to the head,
And Learning wiser grow without his books.

RETIREMENT.

How sweet, how passing sweet is solitude !
But grant me still a friend in my retreat,
Whom I may whisper—Solitude is sweet.

CONVERSATION.

A fool must now and then be right, by chance.

JOHN GILFILLAN.

For though she was on pleasure bent,
She had a frugal mind.

Verses supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk

Oh, Solitude! wherē are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of drums,
I than reign in this horrible place.

How fleet is a glance of the mind,
Compared with the speed of its flight!
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift winged arrow of thought

THE DUTCHMAN'S REVERIE.

Beware of devious steps—The dark eras
Live till to-morrow will have passed away.

THE DUTCHMAN'S REVERIE.

For 'tis a truth well known to most
That, whatsoever thing is lost,
We seek it, ere it come to light,
In every cranny but the night.

CHURCHILL.

THE ROSCIAD.

But spite of all the criticising elves,
Those who would make us feel—must feel themselves.

Lines alluding to Ireland.

Long from a nation ever hardly used,
At random censured, and by turns abused,
Have Britons drawn their sport; with partial view
Form'd general notions from the rascal few.

THE CONFERENCE.

Explore the dark recesses of the mind,
In the soul's honest volume read mankind,
And own in wise and simple, great and small,
The same great leading principle in all.

LANGHORNE

THE COUNTRY JUSTICE

Part I

Bent o'er her babe, her eye dissolv'd in dew,
The big drops mingling with the milk he drew,
Gave the sad presage of his future years,
The child of misery, baptis'd in tears.

CHINA OF CARRON

Led by those waking dreams of thought,
That warm the young unpractis'd breast

SIR WILLIAM JONES.

Seven hours to law,
To soothing slumber even
Ten to the world allot,
And all to Heaven

Song of

Go boldly forth, my simple lay,
Whose accents flow with artless ease
Like orient pearls at random strung.

HOME.

D O U G L A S.

Act i. Sc. 1.

In the first days
Of my distracting grief, I found myself—
As women wish to be who love their lords.

Sincerity !

Thou first of virtues, let no mortal leave
Thy onward path.

Act iii. Sc., 1.

Virtue is its own reward. —

BEATTIE.

THE MINSTREL.

Book i.

Ah ! who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar ?

THE HERMIT.

He thought as a sage, but he felt as a man.

Epigram.—*The Bucks had dined. Elegant Extract.*
How hard their lot who neither won nor lost !

MRS. GREVILLE.

ODE TO INDIFFERENCE.

Nor peace nor ease the heart can know,
 Which, like the needle true,
 Turns at the touch of joy or woe,
 But, turning, trembles too.

GARRICK.

*La Harpe's edition corrected and improved by the
 Society, 1775.*

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.

DR. PORTEUS.

DEATH'S TRIUMPH.

One murder makes a villain,
 Millions a hero.

GREEN.

THE SPLEEN.

To cure the mind's wrong bias, Spleen,
Some recommend the bowling-green ;
Some hilly walks ; all exercise :
Throw but a stone, the giant dies.

BURKE.

ON THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Vol. v., page 149.

It is now sixteen or seventeen years since I saw the Queen of France, then the Dauphiness, at Versailles ; and surely never lighted on this orb, which she hardly seemed to touch, a more delightful vision. I saw her just above the horizon, decorating and cheering the elevated sphere she just began to move in ; glittering like the morning star, full of life, and splendour, and joy.

* * * * *

Little did I dream that I should have lived to see such disasters fallen upon her in a nation of gallant men, in a nation of men of honour and of cavaliers. I thought ten thousand swords must have leaped from their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone.

SHERIDAN.

SHERIDAN.

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL.

Act i. Sc. 1.

You shall see a beautiful quarto page, where a neat rivulet of text shall meander through a meadow of margin.

Song in the DUET.

I ne'er could any lustre see
In eyes that would not look on me.

THE CRITIC.

Act ii. Sc. 1.

No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope.

Act ii. Sc. ii.

§ Where they *do* agree, their unanimity is wonderful.

Speech in reply to Mr. Dundas.

The Right Honourable Gentleman is indebted to his memory for his jests, and to his imagination for his facts.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

MORTON.

SPEED THE PLOUGH.

Act i. Sc 1.

What will Mrs. Grundy say?

MORRIS.

Song.

If one must have a villa in summer to dwell,
O give me the sweet shady side of Pall-Mall.

But a house is much more to *my* taste than a tree;
And for groves—O! a good grove of chimneys for me

COLMAN

BROAD GRINS.

Lodgings for Single Gentlemen.

But, when ill indeed,
E'en dismissing the doctor don't *always* succeed!

The Waterford.

Three stories high—long, dull, and old—
As great Lords' stories often are.

And what's impossible can't be,
And never, never comes to pass.

Prologue to the HEIR-AT-LAW.

On their own merits modest men are dumb.

EDWARD MOORE.

Fable.—The Spider and the Bee.

The maid who modestly conceals
Her beauties, while she hides, reveals;
Give but a glimpse, and fancy draws
Whate'er the Grecian Venus was.

And from the hoop's bewitching round,
The very shoe has power to wound.

The Farmer and the Spanish.

Can't I another's face commend,
And to her virtues prove a friend,
But instantly your forehead fairs,
As if *her* merit lessen'd *yours*?

Song.—How blis't has my Time been.

Time still, as he flies, adds increase to her truth,
And gives to her mind what he steals from her youth.

BURNS.

Is there for honest poverty.

The *rank* is but the guinea's *stamp*,
The man's the gowd for a' that.

To Mary in Heaven.

Time but the impression deeper makes,
As streams their channels deeper wear.

Tam O'Shanter.

Where sits our sulky sullen dame,
Gath'rin' her brows like gath'rin' storm,
Nursin' her wrath to keep it warm.

Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,
O'er all the ills of life victorious.

But pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed ;
Or like the snow-falls in the river,
A moment white—then melts for ever.

As Tammie glowr'd, amazed and curious,
The mirth and fun grew fast and furious.

To a Mouse.

The best laid schemes of mice and men
 Gang aft a'-gley ;
 An' lea'e us nought but grief and pain
 For promis'd joy.

Scots wha hae,

Let us do, or die !

Epistle to James Smith.

The heart ay 's the part ay,
 That makes us right or wrang.

O Life ! how pleasant is thy morning,
 Young Fancy's rays the hills adorning !
 Cold, pausing Caution's lesson scorning,
 We frisk away,
 Like schoolboys at th' expected warning,
 To joy and play.

Desponding

O Life ! thou art a galling load,
 Along a rough, a weary road,
 To wretches such as I !

Auld lang syne.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 And never brought to min',
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot
 And days o' lang syne !

Green grow the rushes.

Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses, O !

Address to the Unco Guid.

Then gently scan your brither man,
Still gentlier sister woman ;
Though they may gang a kennin' wrang,
To step aside is human.

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us,
He knows each chord—its various tone,
Each spring—its various bias :
Then at the balance let's be mute,
We never can adjust it ;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.

The Lament.

And mourn in lamentation deep,
How life and love are all a dream.

On Captain Grose's Peregrinations through Scotland.

If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it ;
A chiel 's amang ye takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.

Song.—Ae fond kiss.

Had we never lov'd sae kindly,
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,
Never met, or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

Song.—Fair Eliza.

Not the poet, in the moment
Fancy lightens in his e'e,
Kens the pleasure, feels the rapture
That thy presence gi'es to me.

To a Louse.

O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as others see us!
It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion.

CANNING.

Poetry of the ANTIDOTTER.

Nearly Knife-grinder.

Story! Lord bless you, I have none to tell, Sir!

The Loves of the Triangles.

So down thy hill, romantic Ashbourn, glides
The Derby dilly, carrying three insides.

C R A B B E.

The Borough Schools.

Ah ! world unknown ! how charming is thy view,
Thy pleasures many, and each pleasure new !
Ah ! world experienced ! what of thee is told ?
How few thy pleasures, and those few how old !

Books cannot always please, however good ;
Minds are not ever craving for their food.

The Borough Almshouse.

For though a man may not have much to fear,
Yet death looks ugly when the view is near.

The Borough Players.

In this fool's Paradise he drank delight.

The Birth of Flattery.

In idle wishes fools supinely stay ;
Be there a will—then wisdom finds a way.

T. PAINE.

Letter to the Addressers.

And the final event to himself [Mr. Burke] has been
that, as he rose like a rocket, he fell like the stick.

BYRON.

ENGLISH BARDS.

Line 6.

Oh ! Nature's noblest gift -my grey goose quill !
 Slave of my thought, obedient to my will,
 Torn from the parent bird to form a pen,
 That mighty instrument of little men !

Line 51

'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print,
 A book 's a book, although there 's nothing in 't.

CHILDE HAROLD

Canto I. Stanza 9.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare,
 And Mammon wins his way where seraphs might despair.

Canto I. *Pope's Sonnet*

Yon sun that sets upon the sea
 We follow in his flight ;
 Farewell awhile to him and thee,
 My native land -good night !

Canto II. Stanza 23.

Ah ! happy years ! once more who would not be a boy ?

Childe Harold—*continued*.

Canto ii. Stanza 24.

None are so desolate but something dear,
Dearer than self, possesses or possess'd
A thought, and claims the homage of a tear.

Canto ii. Stanza 66.

In aught that tries the heart, how few withstand the
proof!

Canto ii. Stanza 76.

Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not
Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow?

Canto ii. Stanza 98.

What is the worst of woes that wait on age?
What stamps the wrinkle deeper on the brow?—
To view each lov'd one blotted from life's page,
And be alone on earth, as I am now.

Canto iii. Stanza 8.

Years steal
Fire from the mind, as vigour from the limb;
And life's enchanted cup, but sparkles near the brim.

Canto iii. Stanza 21.

And all went merry as a marriage bell.

Canto iii. Stanza 32.

The day drags through, though storms keep out the sun,
And thus the heart will break, yet brokenly live on.

Canto iii. Stanza 34.

Did man compute
Existence by enjoyment, and count o'er
Such hours 'gainst years of life—say, would he name
three score?

Child's Harold—continued

Canto III—Stanza 4

What deep wounds ever closed without a scar?
The heart's bleed longest, and but heal to wear
That which disfigures it.

Canto

I stood

Among them, but not of them

Canto IV—Stanza 10

The thorns which I have reaped of the tree
I planted, they have torn me, and I bleed
I should have known what fruit would spring from such
a seed

Canto IV—Stanza

But even amid men of grief subdued
There comes a token like a scorpion's sting,
Secure, calm, but with fiercer bit can subdue
And slight withal may be the thing which bring
Back on the heart the weight which it would fling
Aside for ever, it may be a sound
A tone of music—summer sea's, or spring—
A flower—the wind—the ocean—which had wound.
Striking the electric chain wherewith we are dully
bound

Canto IV—Stanza

Man!

Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear

*Memoranda after the publication of the 1st and 2nd Cantos
of Child's Harold*

I awoke one morning, and found myself famous.

THE GIAOUR.

Line 68.

He who hath bent him o'er the dead
Ere the first day of death is fled,

.
.

(Before Decay's effacing fingers
Have swept the lines where beauty lingers),
And mark'd the mild angelic air,
The rapture of repose that's there ;

.
.
.

He still might doubt the tyrant's power ;
So fair, so calm, so softly seal'd,
The first, last look by death reveal'd !

Line 90.

Such is the aspect of this shore ;
'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more !
So coldly sweet, so deadly fair,
We start, for soul is wanting there.

Line 106.

Shrine of the mighty ! can it be
That this is all remains of thee ?

Line 123.

For freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeath'd by bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won.

The Giaour—continued.

Line 418.

And lovelier things have mercy shown
To every failing but their own ;
And every woe a tear can claim,
Except an erring sister's shame.

Line 473.

Her eye's dark charm 'twere vain to tell.
But gaze on that of the gazelle,
It will assist thy fancy well.

Line 941.

We loathe what none are left to share :
Even bliss—'twere woe alone to bear.

Line 1099.

The cold in clime are cold in blood,
Their love can scarce deserve the name ;
But mine was like the lava flood
That boils in *Ætna's* breast of flame.

Line 1127.

She was a form of life and light,
That, seen, became a part of sight ;
And rose, where'er I turn'd mine eye,
The Morning-star of Memory !

THE BRIDE OF ABYDOS.

Canto i. Stanza 1.

Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
 Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime;
 Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
 Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?

Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
 And all, save the spirit of man, is divine?

Canto i. Stanza 6.

The light of love, the purity of grace,
 The mind, the music breathing from her face.
 The heart whose softness harmonized the whole—
 And oh! that eye was in itself a soul!

Canto ii. Stanza 20.

Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life!
 The evening beam that smiles the clouds away,
 And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray!

He makes a solitude, and calls it—peace!

THE CORSAIR.

Canto i. Stanza 3.

She walks the waters like a thing of life,
 And seems to dare the elements to strife.
 Who would not brave the battle fire—the wreck—
 To move the monarch of her peopled deck?

Solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant.

Galgacus' Speech in Tacitus's Life of Agricola.

The Corsair—continued.

Canto i. Stanza 8.

Such it hath been—shall be—beneath the sun,
The many still must labour for the one.

Canto i. Stanza 9.

There was a laughing devil in his sneer,
That raised emotions both of rage and fear;
And where his frown of hatred darkly fell,
Hope withering fled—and Mercy sigh'd Farewell!

Canto i. Stanza 10.

But still her lips refus'd to send -- "Farewell!"
For in that word -- that fatal word -- how'er
We promise—hope—believe—there breathes despair.

Canto i. Stanza 11.

Oh! too convincing - dangerously dear --
In woman's eye the unanswerable tear!

What lost a world, and bade a hero fly?
The timid tear in Cleopatra's eye.

Canto iii. Stanza 22

No words suffice the secret soul to show,
And truth denies all eloquence to woe.

Canto iii. Stanza 24.

He left a Corsair's name to other times,
Link'd with one virtue, and a thousand crimes.

L A R A.

Canto i. Stanza 2.

Lord of himself—that heritage of woe!

Canto ii. Stanza 22.

Why did she love him? Curious fool, be still:
Is human love the growth of human will?

T O T H Y R Z A.

Verse 7.

Time tempers love, but not removes,
More hallow'd when its hope is fled;
Oh! what are thousand living loves
To that which cannot quit the dead?

One last long sigh to love and thee,
Then back to busy life again.

S T A N Z A S.

There is an eye which could not brook
A moment on that grave to look.

The love where Death has set his seal,
Nor age can chill, nor rival steal,
Nor falsehood disavow.

Thy day without a cloud hath pass'd,
And thou wert lovely to the last;
Extinguish'd, not decay'd;
As stars that shoot along the sky
Shine brightest as they fall from high.

THE DREAM.

~~Our life is twofold: sleep hath its own world,~~
A boundary betwixt the things misnamed
Death and Existence.

And to his eye
There was but one beloved face on earth,
And that was shining on him.

She was his life,
The ocean to the river of his thoughts,
Which terminated all.

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream

She knew,
For quickly comes such knowledge, that his heart
Was darken'd with her shadow

And they were canopied by the blue sky
So cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful,
That God alone was to be seen in heaven

Pain was mix'd
In all which was served up to him, until,
Like to the Pontic monarch of old days,
He fed on poisons

PARISINA.

Stanza 1.

It is the hour when from the boughs
 The nightingale's high note is heard ;
 It is the hour when lovers' vows
 Seem sweet in every whisper'd word.

And in the heaven that clear obscure,
 So softly dark, and darkly pure,
 Which follows the decline of day,
 As twilight melts beneath the moon away.

BLPPO.

Stanza 27.

For most men, till by losing render'd sager,
 Will back their own opinion by a wager.

Stanza 45

Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
 Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies.

Stanza 80.

Oh, mirth and innocence ! oh, milk and water
 Ye happy mixtures of more happy days

STANZAS FOR MUSIC

There's not a joy the world can give like that it takes
 away,
 When the glow of early thought declines in feeling's
 dull decay ;
 'Tis not on youth's smooth cheek the blush alone, which
 fades so fast,
 But the tender bloom of heart is gone, ere youth itself
 be past.

WORDSWORTH.

My Heart is up

The child is father of the man

She is a Phantom

A creature not too bright or good
 For human nature's daily food
 For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
 Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles.

My Pleasure is

The good old rule
 Sufficeth them, the simple plan,
 That they must take who have the power,
 And they must keep who can.

Ode.—Intimations of Immortality.

To me, the meanest flower that blows can give
 Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

The Fountain.

My eyes are dim with childish tear
 My heart is idly stirr'd,
 For the same sound is in my ears
 Which in those days I heard.

The Tables Turned.

One impulse from a vernal wood
 May teach you more of man,
 Of moral evil and of good,
 Than all the sages can

To a Skylark.

Type of the wise, who soar, but never roam ;
 True to the kindred points of heaven and home.

Sonnet.—Composed on Westminster Bridge at Night.

Ne'er saw I, never felt, a calm so deep !
 The river glideth at his own sweet will :
 Dear God ! the very houses seem asleep ;
 And all that mighty heart is lying still !

HORACE AND JAMES SMITH:

Rejected Addresses.—Cui Bono?—Imitation of LORD BYRON.

Thinking is but an idle waste of thought ;
For nought is everything, and everything is nought.

W. R. SPENCER.

Lines to Lady A. Hamilton.

Too late I stay'd ; forgive the crime,
Unheeded flew the hours ;
How noiseless falls the foot of time
That only treads on flow'rs !

WOLFE.

On the Burial of Sir John Moore.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory ;
We carved not a line, we raised not a stone,
But we left him alone with his glory.

KEATS.

ENDYMION.

Line 1.

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.

PALAFOX.

Answer to the French General at the Siege of Saragossa

War to the knife.

TALLEYRAND.

The beginning of the end.

S C O T T.

THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL.

Canto ii. Stanza 1.

If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight ;
For the gay beams of lightsome day
Gild, but to flout, the ruins gray.

Canto iii. Stanza 2.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below, and gods above ;
For love is Heaven, and Heaven is love.

Canto iii. Stanza 24.

Her blue eyes sought the west afar,
For lovers love the western star.

Canto iv. Conclusion.

The harper smiled, well pleased ; for ne'er
Was flattery lost on poet's ear :
A simple race ! they waste their toil
For the vain tribute of a smile.

Canto v. Stanza 13.

True love 's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven.

The Lay, of the Last Minstrel—*continued*.

Canto v. Stanza 10.

Sir Roderick mark'd—and in his eyes
Respect was mingled with surprise,
And the stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel.

Canto vi. Stanza 1.

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,

 This is my own, my native land !
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burn'd
As home his footsteps he hath turn'd
 From wandering on a foreign strand ?

The wretch, concentr'd all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung.

Canto vi. Stanza 2.

O Caledonia ! stern and wild,
Meet nurse for a poetic child !
Land of brown heath, and shaggy wood ;
Land of the mountain and the flood ;
Land of my sires ! what mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band
That knits me to thy rugged strand ?

Canto vi. Stanza 11.

For Love will still be lord of all.

M A R T I N.

Canto i. Stanza 28.

Hard toil can roughen form and face,
 And want can quench the eye's bright grace,
 Nor does old age a wrinkle trace
 More deeply than despair.

Introduction to Canto ii.

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
 When thought is speech, and speech is truth.
 When, musing on companions gone,
 We doubly feel ourselves alone.

Canto ii. Stanza 24.

'Tis an old tale, and often told.

Canto vi. Stanza 11.

And dost thou then
 To beard the lion in his den,
 The Douglas in his hall?

Canto i. Stanza 14.

O what a tangled web we weave,
 When first we practise to deceive!

Canto v. Stanza 31.

O, Woman! in our hours of ease,
 Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
 And variable as the shade
 By the light quivering aspen made;
 When pain and anguish wring the brow,
 A ministering angel thou!

Marmion—continued.

Canto vi. Stanza 33.

With dying hand, above his head
He shook the fragment of his blade,
And shouted "Victory !
"Charge, Chester, charge ! On, Stanley, on !"
Were the last words of Marmion.

Last lines.

To all, to each, a fair good night,
And pleasing dreams and slumbers light !

LADY OF THE LAKE.

Canto i. Stanza 18.

And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad, or a Grace,
Of finer form, or lovelier face.

A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dash'd the dew ;
E'en the slight harebell rais'd its head
Elastic from her airy tread.

Canto i. Stanza 21.

On his bold visage, middle age
Had slightly press'd its signet sage,
Yet had not quench'd the open truth
And fiery vehemence of youth :
Forward and frolic glee was there,
The will to do, the soul to dare ;
The sparkling glance, soon blown to fire,
Of hasty love, or headlong ire.

Lady of the Lake—continued

into II Stanza 22

Some feelings are to mortals given,
With less of earth in them than heaven.

Canto II Stanza I

Time rolls his ceaseless course — The race of years,
Who danced our infancy upon their knee
And told our marvelling boyhood legends store
Of their strange adventures lapp'd by land or sea,
How are they blotted from the things that be !

Canto II Stanza 4

The mountain shadows on its breast
Were neither broken nor at rest
In bright uncertainty they lie,
Like future joys to fancy's eye

Canto II Stanza 10

But he who treads a stream with sand,
And fetters flame with flaxen band
Has yet a harder task to prove
By firm resolve to conquer Love !

Canto IV Stanza I

The rose is fairest when its budding new, &
And hope is brightest when it dawns from tears.

Canto IV Stanza 10

My soul, tho' feminine and weak,
Can image his : e'en as the lake,
Itself disturb'd by slightest stroke,
Reflects th' invulnerable rock.

Lady of the Lake—continued.

Canto vi. Stanza 24.

Lay of the Imprisoned Huntsman.

I hate to learn the ebb of time
From yon dull steeple's drowsy chime,
Or mark it as the sunbeams crawl
Inch after inch along the wall.

LORD OF THE ISLES.

Canto ii. Stanza 1.

Lift not the festal mask,—enough to know,
No scene of mortal life but teems with mortal woe.

Canto v. Stanza 18.

O, many a shaft at random sent,
Finds mark the archer little meant!
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

SOUTHEY.

THE DEVIL'S WALK.

He saw a cottage with a double coach-house,
A cottage of gentility ;
And the Devil was pleased, for his darling vice
Is the pride that apes humility.*

RODERICK.

Canto xviii. line 2.

Early they rise whom Hope
Awakens, and they travel fast with whom
She goes companion of the way.

CHARLES LAMB.

Old Familiar Faces.

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school-days :
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.
How some they have died, and some they have left me,
And some are taken from me ; all are departed :
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

* In the last edition of Coleridge's works, this poem is given as his joint production with Mr. Southey.

CAMPBELL.

PLEASURES OF HOPE.

Part 1.

'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue.

Hope for a season bade the world farewell,
And Freedom shriek'd, as Kosciusko fell.

Part 2.

Who hath not own'd with rapture-smitten frame,
The power of grace, the magic of a name?

Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh! what were man?—a world without a sun.

The world was sad! the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smil'd.

What though my winged hours of bliss have been,
Like angel-visits, few and far between?

Lines on visiting a Scene in Argyleshire.

To bear, is to conquer our fate.

Lochiel.

'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore,
For coming events cast their shadows before.

Ye Mariners.

Ye mariners of England !
That guard our native seas,
Whose flag has brav'd a thousand years
The battle and the breeze !

Britannia needs no bulwarks,
No towers along the steep ;
Her march is o'er the mountain-waves,
Her home is on the deep.

The meteor-flag of England
Shall yet terrific burn,
Till danger's troubled night depart,
And the star of peace return.

Hohenlinden.

The combat deepens. On, ye brave,
Who rush to glory, or the grave !
Wave, Munich ! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry !

The Soldier's Dream.

But sorrow return'd with the dawning of morn,
And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.

Hallowed Ground.

To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die.

COLERIDGE.

THE ANCIENT MARINER.

The last verse.

He went like one that hath been stunn'd,
And is of sense forlorn ;
A sadder and a wiser man
He rose the morrow morn.

CHRISTABEL.

And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the brain.

M O O R E.



L A L L A R O O K H.

The Fire-Worshippers.

Oh ! ever thus from childhood's hour
I've seen my fondest hopes decay ;
I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away.
I never nursed a dear gazelle,
To glad me with its soft black eye,
But when it came to know me well,
And love me, it was sure to die.

The Light of the Harem.

Alas ! how light a cause may move
Dissension between hearts that love ;
Hearts that the world in vain had tried,
And sorrow but more closely tied ;
That stood the storm when waves were rough,
Yet in a sunny hour fall off.
Like ships that have gone down at sea,
When heaven was all tranquillity.

*IRISH MELODIES.**By that lake.*

Eyes of most unholy blue.

Remember thee.

Wert thou all that I wish thee,
Great, glorious, and free ;
First flower of the earth, and
First gem of the sea.

ROGERS.

THE BOY OF EGREMONT.

“ Say, what remains when hope is fled ? ”
She answer'd, “ Endless weeping ! ”

TAYLOR.

PHILIP VAN ARTEVELDE.

Act i. Sc. 5.

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

I N D E X.

- AARON'S serpent swallows up the rest, 132.
 Abdiel, So spake the Seraph, 97.
 Abra, tho' I call'd another, came, 118.
 Abused, by turns, 174.
 Accidents by flood and field, 81.
 Adage, like the poor cat i' the, 39.
 Adam, whipp'd the offending, 51.
 ——— dolve and Eve span, 87.
 ———, the son of, and of Eve, 118.
 Adder, like the deaf, 5.
 Admire, where none, 154.
 Adoption tried, 68.
 Adulteries of art, 90.
 Adversary, that mine, had written a book, 4.
 Adversity, sweet are the uses of, 31.
 ——— a wretched soul bruised by, 36.
 Affectation with a sickly mien, 130.
 Affections mild, 147.
 Age, be comfort to my, 31.
 —, my, is as a lusty winter, 32.
 — cannot wither her, 60.
 —, worst of woes that wait on, 188.
 Agree, where they do, 179.
 Air, the desert, 163.
 Airs, lap me in soft Lydian, 102.
 Airy nothing a local habitation, 27.
 Alabaster, like his grandsire cut in, 28.
 All things work together for good, 15.
 ——— to all men, 16.
 ———, prove, 17.
 ——— that are, are chased, 29.
 Allen with an awkward shame, 147.
 Almighty Father, These as they change, 153.
 Alms, when thou doest, 11.
 ——— for oblivion, 55.
 Alone, not good that man should be, 1.
 ———, doubly feel ourselves, 203.
 Alpha and Omega, 18.
 Alps on Alps arise, 141.
 Amazement, listening fear and dumb, 152.
 Ambition, vaulting, 38.
 ——— should be made of sterner stuff, 58.
 ———, to reign is worth, 93.
 Ambition's ladder, 57.
 Among them, but not of them, 189.
 Amorous causes, dire offences spring from, 129.
 Angel, consideration like an, 51.
 ———, the recording, 155.
 ———, woman a ministering, 203.
 Angels, make thee weep, 23.
 ———, trumpet-tongued, 38.
 ——— are painted fair to look like thee, 113.
 Angels' visits few and far between, 208.
 ——— short and bright, 107.
 ——— far between, 150.
 Anger, grievous words stir up, 6.
 ——— as the flint bears fire, 59.
 ———, more in sorrow than in, 68.
 Angry, be ye, and sin not, 16.
 Anguish, pain is lessen'd by another's, 63.
 ———, pain and, 203.
 Anointed, rail on the Lord's, 53.

Answer, a soft, turneth away
 wrath, 6.
 Antidote, sweet oblivious, 44.
 Apothecary, civet, good, 62.
 Apparel oft proclaims the man, 68.
 Apparitions seen and gone, 107.
 Appetite, good digestion wait on, 41.
 —, cloy the hungry edge of, 47.
 —, to breakfast with what, 54.
 —, grown by what it fed on, 67.
 Applaud thee to the very echo, 44.
 Apple of his eye, 2.
 Appliances and means to boot, 50.
 Argue, tho' vanquish'd he could,
 168.
 Argument, staple of his, 27.
 Ark, returned unto him into the, 1.
 Arm'd at all points, 68.
 Arms, take your last embrace, 65.
 Arrows, Cupid kills with, 25.
 Art, adulteries of, 90.
 —, adorning thee with so much,
 105.
 —, grace beyond the reach of, 141.
 —, ease in writing comes from,
 142.
 —, tender strokes of, 144.
 —, than all the gloss of, 168.
 Arthur's death, talks of, 46.
 Artificer, another lean unwash'd,
 46.
 As it were, they led a kind of, 118.
 Ashbourn, down thy hill, roman-
 tic, 185.
 Ashes, e'en in our, 163.
 Askalon, publish it not in the
 streets of, 3.
 Aspen, the light quivering, 203.
 Ass, write me down an, 25.
 Assurance double sure, 42.
 Attempt, and not the deed, con-
 founds, 39.
 Atticus, who would not weep if, 146.
 Attribute, pith and marrow of
 our, 69.
 Auld acquaintance, 183.
 Authority, dress'd in a little brief,
 23.
 Author's spirit should animate his
 critic, 141.

Awake, arise, or be for ever fall
 93.
 Axe laid to the root, 13.
 BABE, bent o'er her, 175.
 Babel, stir of the great, 172.
 Bachelor, when I said I should
 die a, 25.
 Backing, a plague upon such, 48.
 Bacon shin'd, think how, 136.
 Badge of our tribe, 28.
 Balance, counted as the small dust
 of the, 8.
 Balances, thou art weighed in the, 9.
 Ballad to his mistress' eyebrow, 33.
 Ballad-mongers, one of these same
 metre, 49.
 Balm of hurt minds, 40.
 Bane and antidote are both before
 me, 122.
 Bank, I know a, 26.
 Banners, hang out our, 44.
 —, wave all thy, 209.
 Banquet once a year, 166.
 Banquet's o'er, when the, 127.
 Barren, 'tis all, 155.
 Battalions, not single, but in, 78.
 Battle, mighty fallen in, 3.
 — not to the strong, 8.
 — and the breeze, 209.
 Be-all, this blow might be the, 38.
 Beast, the people are a many
 headed, 147.
 Beauties of the north, unripen'd,
 122.
 —, blind to all apparent, 128.
 Beautiful, she's, 52.
 Beauty truly blent, 21.
 —, severe in youthful, 96.
 — soon grows familiar, 122.
 —, conspicuousness of faults
 in, 128.
 — the force and result of all,
 142.
 —, something dearer than,
 151.
 —, a thing of, 200.
 Beauty's powerful glance, 98.
 Beaux, where none are, 154.
 Bedfellows, strange, 19.

- Beer, chronicle small, 82.
 Beetle that we tread on, 24.
 Beggar, dumb, may challenge
 double pity, 89.
 Beguile the thing I am, 82.
 Being, this pleasing, anxious, 163.
 Bell, silence that dreadful, 82.
 Belle, 'tis vain to be a, 154.
 Bells jangled, out of tune, 75.
 Bent, fool me to the top of my, 77.
 Bezonian? under which king, 50.
 Bird that shunn'd the noise of
 fully, 102.
 Birth, frown'd not on his, 163.
 Blackberries, if reasons were as
 plenty as, 48.
 Bladder, blows a man up like a, 48.
 Black, shook the fragment of his,
 204.
 Blazon, this eternal, 70.
 Blemish strikes an envious mind,
 128.
 Blessings derive their value from
 their use, 159.
 Blest, man never is, but always
 to be, 131.
 —, very poor may still be very,
 162.
 Blind, if the blind lead the, 12.
 Blindly, had we never loved a, 165.
 Bliss, sober certainty of waking, 107.
 —, gained by woe, 154.
 —, virtue makes the, 165.
 —, domestic happiness thou
 only, 171.
 —, 'twere woe alone to bear, 191.
 —, winged hours of, 208.
 Blood, whose sheddeth man's, 1.
 —, hot and rebellious liquors
 to my, 31.
 —, make thick my, 37.
 —, steep in so far, 42.
 —, her pure and eloquent, 89.
 Blot, which dying he could wish
 to, 154.
 Blow might be the be-all, 38.
 —, themselves must strike the,
 188.
 Blue, eyes of most unholy, 212.
 Blunder, frae mony a, 185.
 Blush, shame where is thy, 78.
 Boast, veil the matchless, 152.
 Body, absent in, 15.
 —, would almost say her body
 thought, 89.
 —, and mind like a jerkin, 155.
 Bondsman, hereditary, 188.
 Booby, who'd give her, for an-
 other, 128.
 Book, that mine adversary had
 written a, 4.
 —, your face is as a, 38.
 —, a book's a, 187.
 Books in the running brooks, 31.
 —, wiser grow without his, 172.
 —, cannot always please, 186.
 Borrowing dulls the edge of hus-
 bandry, 68.
 Bosom, cleanse the stuff'd, 44.
 Bosom's lord sits lightly, 65.
 Bourbon or Nassau, 118.
 Bowers, amid these humble, 167.
 Bowl, mingles with my friendly,
 146.
 Bowling green, some recommend
 the, 178.
 Boxes, a beggarly account of empty,
 65.
 Bay, once more who would not be
 a, 187.
 —, and youth, 203.
 Boyhood, our marveling, 205.
 Braggart with my tongue, 43.
 Brain, raze out the written troubles
 of the, 44.
 —, very coinage of your, 78.
 —, like madness in the, 210.
 Brains, steal away their, 82.
 Brass, evil manners live in, 55.
 Brave, fears of the, 160.
 —, On ye, 209.
 Breach of custom, 60.
 —, more honoured in the, 69.
 Bread, not to the wise, 8.
 Breakfast with what appetite, 54.
 Brenst, light within his own clear,
 100.
 —, eternal in the human,
 131.

Breast, one master-passion in the,
132.

—, generous purpose in the
glowing, 151.

—, sunshine of the, 161.

—, every want that stimulates
the, 166.

Breastplate, what stronger, 52.

Breathes there a man, 202.

Breeze, the battle and the, 209.

Brevity is the soul of wit, 71.

Bribe, too poor for a, 169.

Briers, this working-day world is
full of, 31.

Brim, life's cup but sparkles near
the, 188.

Britannia needs no bulwarks, 209.

Broken-hearted, we had ne'er been,
185.

Brooks, books in the running, 31.

Brother, each alley has a, 140.

Brow, hand thus o'er his, 71.

—, stamps the wrinkle deeper on
the, 188.

—, when pain and anguish wring
the, 203.

Brutus is an honourable man, 58.

Bubbles, the earth hath, 36.

Bucket, as a drop of a, 8.

Bucks had dined, 176.

Budding new, 205.

Buffoon, fiddler, statesman, and,
110.

Build, he lives to, 157.

Bullen's eyes, Gospel light from,
164.

Bully, like a tall, 140.

Bulwarks, Britannia needs no, 209.

Burning, one fire burns out an-
other's, 63.

Bush, the thief doth fear each, 52.

Butterfly upon a wheel, 146.

By and bye is easily said, 77.

CABIN'D, cribb'd, confin'd, 41.

Cæsar hath wept, 58.

—, tongue in every wound of,
58.

—, dead and turn'd to clay, 79.

Cage, nor iron bars a, 107.

Cakes and ale, 21.

Caledonia stern and wild, 202.

Calf's-skin on those recreant limbs,
46.

Calumny, thou shalt not escape, 74.

Camel through the eye of a needle,
12.

—, swallow a, 13.

Candle throws his beams, 30.

—, out brief, 45.

Canopied by the blue sky, 195.

Carcase is, there will the eagles be,
13.

Card, we must speak by the, 79.

Cards, an old age of, 139.

Care, knits up the ravell'd sleeve
of, 40.

Care's an enemy to life, 21.

Cares, fret thy soul with crosses
and, 88.

Cart, now travers'd the, 118.

Casca, the envious, 58.

Cassio on the hip, 82.

Cassius hath a lean and hungry
look, 56.

—, you are yoked to a lamb, 59.

Cast, set my life upon a, 54.

Cat i' the adage, 39.

— will mew, 80.

—, endow a college or a, 140.

Catius is ever moral, 137.

Cato, big with the fate of, 121.

Caucasus, thinking on the frosty, 47.

Cause, you know the, 128.

Caution, cold pausing, 183.

Caviare to the general, 73.

Celestial rosy æd, 98.

Censure (ten censure wrong), 141.

Censured, at random, 174.

Cerberus, they give a sop to, 119.

Ceremony, useth an enforced, 58.

Chaff, hid in two bushels of, 28.

Chain, drags a length'ning, 166.

Chair, stretch'd on the rack of a
too easy, 148.

Chalice, the ingredients of our
poison'd, 38.

Chamber, get you to my lady's, 79.

Chance, right by, 172.

Chances, most disastrous, 81.

- Chaos is come again, 82.
 Charge, Chester, charge, 204.
 Charity shall cover the multitude
 of sins, 18.
 ———, open as day for melting, 50.
 Charm, her eye's dark, 191.
 Charmers, charming never so
 wisely, 5.
 Charms strike the sight, 130.
 Charon's boat, 119.
 Charybdis, your mother, 29.
 Chasteneth, whom he loveth he, 17.
 Cheat, life is all a, 108.
 Cheated, pleasure of being, 117.
 Check, that I might touch that, 63.
 ———, iron tears down Pluto's,
 102.
 Cheer, defrauds her daily, 166.
 Cheerful, cold and, 171.
 Cherry, like to a double, 26.
 Cherub, so spake the, 96.
 Chickens, all my pretty, 43.
 Child, train up a, 7.
 ———, a wise father that knows his
 own, 28.
 ———, to have a thankless, 61.
 ——— is father of the man, 197.
 Childhood's hour, 211.
 Childishness, second, 33.
 Children of this world, 14.
 ——— light, 14.
 ——— a larger growth, 109.
 Chime, you steeple's drawsy, 206.
 Chimneys, a good grove of, 100.
 Chinks that time has made, 106.
 Chivalry, the age of, is gone, 176.
 ———, charge with all thy, 209.
 Chloe wants a heart, 138.
 Chord, he knows each, 184.
 Church door, not so wide as a, 65.
 Churchyards vawn, 77.
 Circle marked by Heaven, 131.
 Civet, good apothecary, 62.
 Clapper-clawing, 116.
 Clay, o'er-inform'd its teneiment
 of, 110.
 Clime, soft as her, 196.
 Cloud out of the sea, 3.
 ———, overcome us like a sum-
 mer's, 42.
 Cloud-capt towers, 19.
 Coachhouse, with a double, 207.
 Coals of fire on his head, 15.
 Coats, if there's a hole in a' your,
 184.
 Coil, shuffled off this mortal, 74.
 College, die and endow a, 140.
 Colossus, bestride the world like
 a, 56.
 Column, throws up a steamy, 172.
 Combat deepens, 209.
 Combination and a form indeed, 77.
 Come what come may, 37.
 Coming events, 209.
 Commend, alike reserv'd to blame
 or to, 146.
 Companions gone, 203.
 ———, I have had, 207.
 Compass, a narrow, 106.
 Composing is a nobler part, 112.
 Compulsion, give you a reason
 on, 48.
 Concealment like a worm i' the
 bud, 22.
 Conceals, the maid who modestly,
 181.
 Conceits, be not wise in your own,
 15.
 Conclusion, most lame and impo-
 tent, 82.
 ———, denoted a foregone, 84.
 Concord of sweet sounds, 30.
 Condition, my unhoused free, 20.
 Confirmation strong, 83.
 Confusion worse confounded, 94.
 Confute, change hands, and still
 confute, 114.
 Conjectures, I am weary of, 122.
 Conquest, fools ever since the, 112.
 Conscience with injustice is cor-
 rupted, 52.
 ——— makes cowards of us all,
 74.
 Consideration like an angel came, 51.
 Constable, outrun the, 116.
 Consummation devoutly to be
 wished, 73.
 Content, shut up in measureless, 39.
 ———, range with humble livers
 in, 54.

Content, farewell, 84.
 Contradiction, woman's a, 139.
 Convincing, O, too, 193.
 Corsair's name, he left a, 193.
 Cottage, the soul's dark, 106.
 ——— of gentility, 207.
 Counsellors, safety in the multitude of, 6.
 Counsels, perplex and dash maturest, 94.
 Country, from whose bourne, 74.
 ———, God made the, 170.
 Courage, be of good, 3.
 ——— mounteth with occasion, 46.
 Course, I have finished my, 17.
 ——— of true love never did run smooth, 26.
 Courtesy, I am the very pink of, 64.
 Coventry, I'll not march through, 49.
 Cowards die many times, 57.
 ———, what can ennoble, 135.
 Creature not too bright, 197.
 Crime, madden to, 192.
 Crimes would despair, 35.
 ———, within thee undivulged, 61.
 Critical, nothing if not, 81.
 Criticising elves, 174.
 Criticism, passages relating to, 141-143.
 Cromwell damn'd, 136.
 Crotchets in thy head now, 20.
 Crowd, the gay licentious, 153.
 Crown, uneasy lies the head that wears a, 50.
 Cruel only to be kind, 78.
 Crust of bread and liberty, 147.
 Crutch, shoulder'd his, 167.
 Cunning, let my right hand forget her, 5.
 Cup of trembling, 8.
 ———, life's enchanted, 188.
 Cupid kills with arrows, 25.
 ——— is painted blind, 26.
 Cups, freshly remember'd in their flowing, 51.
 ——— that cheer but not inebriate, 172.
 Curious fool, be still, 194.

Current, take the, when it serves, 59.
 Curses, not loud but deep, 43.
 Curtains, let fall the, 172.
 Cushion and soft dean invite, 140.
 Custom to whom custom, 15.
 ——— stale her infinite variety, 60.
 ———, breach of, is breach of all, 60.
 Cut, the most unkindest, 58.
 Cynosure of neighbouring eyes, 101.
 Cynthia of the minute, 138.
 Cypress and myrtle, 192.
 Cytherea's breath, 35.
 DAFFODILS that come before the swallow, 35.
 Daggers, I will speak, 77.
 ——— drawing, 116.
 Dame, our sulky, sullen, 182.
 Damn with faint praise, 145.
 Damnation, the deep, of his taking off, 38.
 Damn'd to everlasting fame, 136.
 Dan to Beersheba, 155.
 Dance, when you do, 35.
 Dangerously dear, 193.
 Danger's troubled night, 209.
 Dare, what man dare I, 41.
 Dark, so softly, 196.
 Darkly, through a glass, 16.
 Darkness visible, 92.
 Dart, like the poisoning of a, 105.
 ———, a blockhead's insult points the, 158.
 Daughter, still harping on my, 72.
 ———, sighs for a, 139.
 David, Nathan said to, 3.
 Day, thou knowest not what a, may bring forth, 7.
 ———, sufficient unto the, is the evil thereof, 11.
 ———, jocund, stands tiptoe, 65.
 ———, gay beams of lightsome, 201.
 Days, multitude of, 159.
 Dazzle, let the vain design to, 139.
 Dead, till pity's self be, 165.
 ———, he who hath bent him o'er the, 190.

Dean, the soft, 140.
 Dear, dangerously, 193.
 Death, they were not divided in
 their, 3.
 — in the pot, 4.
 —, in the midst of life, 10.
 —, he thou faithful unto, 18.
 —, sense of, most in apprehen-
 sion, 24.
 —, a paradise to what we fear
 of, 24.
 —, the way to dusty, 45.
 — grinn'd horrible, 94.
 —, soul under the ribs of, 107.
 —, nature never made, 126.
 —, all eloquent, 130.
 —, wait the great teacher, 131.
 —, lurking principle of, 133.
 —, still draws nearer, 134.
 — looks ugly when the view
 is near, 186.
 Decay, fretted the pigny body to,
 110.
 —, melts in unperceived, 159.
 — pursues decay, 160.
 —, seen my fondest hopes, 211.
 Decay's effacing fingers, 190.
 Deceit, men favour the, 108.
 Deceive, when first we practise to,
 203.
 Decencies, those thousand, 98.
 Decency, want of, want of sense,
 112.
 Deck, monarch of her peopled, 192.
 Decey, fashion's arts, 168.
 Deed without a name, 42.
 Deeds, ill, done, 47.
 Deep, in the lowest, a lower, 95.
 — yet clear, 105.
 Deer, poor, thou mak'st a testa-
 ment, 31.
 —, let the stricken, go weep, 76.
 Defence, immodest words admit of
 no, 112.
 Defer, 'tis madness to, 125.
 Degrees, fine by, 118.
 Deliberation sat and public care, 94.
 Delight, sacred and homefelt, 100.
 — in this fool's paradise, 186.
 Delightful task, 151.

Den, beard the lion in his, 203.
 Denied, he comes too near who
 comes to be, 149.
 Denmark, something rotten in the
 state of, 69.
 Depart, loth to, 118.
 Derby dilly, 185.
 Description, beggar'd all, 60.
 Desert, use every man after his, 73.
 Desire, bloom of young, 162.
 Despair, shall I wasting in, 89.
 —, love can hope where rea-
 son would, 154.
 Despair's wrinkles deep as those of
 age, 203.
 Despairs, eat thy heart thro' com-
 fortless, 88.
 Despond, the slough of, 106.
 Destruction, pride goeth before, 6.
 —, startles at, 122.
 Devil can cite Scripture, 28.
 —, give the, his due, 48.
 —, tell truth and shame the, 49.
 —, every man was God or,
 110.
 — was pleased, 207.
 Dew, thaw and resolve itself into
 a, 66.
 —, eye dissolved in, 175.
 Dewdrop from the lion's mane, 55.
 Do, ay but to, 24.
 —, stand the hazard of the, 54.
 — because a woman's fair, 89.
 —, taught us how to, 150.
 — he shall not, 155.
 —, lonely want retired to, 160.
 —, let us do or, 183.
 —, it was sure to, 211.
 Died, so they lived and so they, 118.
 Digestion wait on appetite, 41.
 Dignity and love, in every gesture,
 97.
 Dine, wretches hang that jurymen
 may, 129.
 Dined, the bucks had, 176.
 Dirty work, the creature's at his,
 145.
 Discontent, the winter of our, 53.
 —, waste long nights in
 pensive, 88.

Discretion the better part of valour, 49.
 Disguise thyself as thou wilt, 155.
 Dislike, hesitate, 146.
 Disorder, with most admired, 42.
 Distance lends enchantment, 208.
 Distress'd, griefs that harass the, 158.
 Divine, all save the spirit of man is, 192.
 Divinity doth hedge a king, 79.
 — that shapes our ends, 80.
 — that stirs within us, 122.
 Doctor, how does your patient, 44.
 —, dismissing the, 180.
 Doctors disagree, who shall decide when, 140.
 Doctrine, not for the, but the music, 142.
 Dog, living, better than dead lion, 7.
 —, let no, bark, 28.
 —, not one to throw at a, 31.
 — and bay the moon, 59.
 — will have his day, 80.
 Dogs, throw physic to the, 44.
 Done quickly, 38.
 —, what's done is, 40.
 Doom, stretch out to the crack of, 42.
 —, regardless of their, 161.
 Dotage, tears of, 160.
 Dotes yet doubts, 83.
 Douglas in his hall, 203.
 Dove found no rest, 1.
 —, that I had wings like a, 5.
 Drama's laws, the drama's patrous give, 158.
 Dream, a waking, 90.
 —, life and love are all a, 184.
 —, a change came o'er the, 195.
 Dreams, we are such stuff as, 20.
 —, pleasing, 204.
 Dregs, thou hast drunken the, 8.
 Drink, if he thirst give him, 15.
 — to me only, 90.
 — deep or taste not, 141.
 Drops, like kindred, 170.
 Drowsy man, vexing the dull ear of a, 46.
 Drudge disobedient, 169.
 Drunken man, stagger like a, 5.

Dues, render unto all their, 15.
 Dulness is apt to magnify, 143.
 — ever loves a joke, 148.
 Dumb on their own merits, 180.
 Duncan hath borne his faculties, 38.
 Dungeon, himself is his own, 100.
 Dust, his enemies shall lick the, 5.
 — we dote on, when 'tis man we love, 130.
 —, a heap of, 144.
 —, pride that licks the, 146.
 Duty, perceive here a divided, 81.
 Dying, doubly, 202.
 EAGLES gather where the carcase is, 13.
 Ear, keep the word of promise to the, 46.
 —, give every man thine, 68.
 —, I was all, 100.
 —, more is meant than meets the, 103.
 — is pained, 170.
 —, voice in my dreaming, 209.
 Ears, let him hear that hath, 13.
 — polite, 140.
 Earth, ye are the salt of the, 11.
 —, thou sure and firm-set, 39.
 —, and be alone on, 188.
 —, first flower of the, 212.
 Earthy, of the earth, 16.
 Eat, drink, and be merry, 14.
 Education forms the mind, 137.
 Eighteen, the roses of, 130.
 Either, happy could I be with, 127.
 Electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound, 189.
 Elizabeth (Queen), no scandal about, 179.
 Eloquent, that old man, 104.
 Elysium, lap it in, 100.
 Embers, glowing, through the room, 102.
 Enchantment, 'tis distance lends, 208.
 End, the beginning of the, 200.
 Endure, then pity, then embrace, 133.
 Enemies, his, shall lick the dust, 5.
 —, naked to mine, 55.

Enemy, feed thine, 15.
 England, slaves cannot breathe in,
 170.
 —, with all thy faults I love
 thee still, 171.
 —, the meteor-flag of, 209.
 Enjoyment, did man compute ex-
 istence by, 188.
 Enterprises, impediments to great,
 87.
 Envy pursues merit, 143.
 Epitome, all mankind's, 110.
 Equivocation will undo us, 79.
 Err, to, is human, 143.
 Errors, like straws upon the sur-
 face, 108.
 —, if to her share some female,
 full, 129.
 Estate, fall'n from his high, 109.
 Eternity to man, 122.
 Ethiopian, can the, change his
 skin, 9.
 Etna's breast of flame, 191.
 Esteem not saleable, 135.
 Evenings, welcome cheerful, 172.
 Events, coming, 209.
 Everything is nought, 199.
 Evil, sufficient unto the day is
 the, 11.
 — communications corrupt good
 manners, 16.
 — report and good report, 16.
 —, money is the root of all, 17.
 — that men do lives after them,
 58.
 —, be thou my good, 95.
 — into the mind of God, 97.
 — still educing good, 153.
 Excel, 'tis useless to, 154.
 Excess, wasteful and ridiculous, 46.
 Exercises, foregone all custom of,
 72.
 Existence, compute, by enjoyment,
 188.
 Expedient, pursue the, 169.
 Experience to make me sad, 33.
 Exquisite, be not over, 100.
 Extinguished, not decayed, 194.
 Extremes, show his judgment in,
 110.

Eye, let every, negotiate for itself,
 24.
 —, in a fine frenzy rolling, 27.
 —, looking on it with lack-
 lustre, 32.
 —, more peril in thine, 64.
 — sublime declared absolute
 rule, 96.
 —, heaven in her, 97.
 —, why has not man a micro-
 scopic, 132.
 —, all looks yellow to the jaun-
 diced, 143.
 —, the tear in Cleopatra's, 193.
 — which could not brook, 194.
 Eyebrow, ballad made to his mis-
 tress', 33.
 Eye's bright grace, 203.
 Eyes, pricks in your, 2.
 —, love looks not with the, 26.
 —, no speculation in those, 41.
 — look your last, 65.
 —, drink to me only with thine,
 90.
 —, not a friend to close his, 109.
 —, light that visits these sad,
 162.
 —, history in a nation's, 163.
 — that would not look on me,
 179.
 —, soul within her, 196.
 — of most unholy blue, 212.
 FACE, the mind's construction in
 the, 37.
 —, visit her, too roughly, 67.
 —, falls to such perusal of my,
 71.
 —, two of a, 147.
 —, the mind-illumined, 151.
 —, tenth transmitter of a fool-
 ish, 157.
 —, can't I another's, commend
 181.
 —, music breathing from her,
 192.
 —, to his eye there was but one
 beloved, 195.
 —, toil can roughen form and,
 203.

Face, finer form or lovelier, 204.
 Faces, the old familiar, 207.
 Facts, indebted to his imagination
 for his, 179.
 Fail, if we should, 39.
 Failings lean'd to virtue's side, 168.
 Fair, none but the brave deserve
 the, 109.
 Fairest where all are fair, 118.
 — when 'tis budding new, 205.
 Faith, remember your work of, 17.
 —, I have kept the, 17.
 —, no tricks in plain and simple,
 58.
 —, for modes of, 134.
 Faithful only he, 97.
 Faithless men and broken vows,
 120.
 Falcon towering in her pride, 40.
 Falling-off was there, 70.
 False, wouldst not play, 37.
 Fame is the spur, 103.
 —, damn'd to everlasting, 136.
 — comes unlook'd for, 145.
 —, blush to find it, 147.
 —, hard to climb the steep of,
 176.
 —, from the field of his, 199.
 Fame's proud temple, 176.
 Famous by my pen, 106.
 —, awoke and found myself,
 189.
 Fancies, troubled with thick-com-
 ing, 44.
 Fancy, chewing the food of sweet
 and bitter, 34.
 —, bright-eyed, 162.
 Fancy's rays the hills adorning,
 183.
 — eye, future joys to, 205.
 Farewell, a long farewell, 54.
 —, her lips refused to send,
 193.
 Fashion, glass of, 75.
 Fast and furious, 182.
 Fat, let me have men that are, 56.
 Fate, take a bond of, 42.
 —, from all creatures hides the
 book of, 131.
 —, fixed as, 134.

Fate, struggling with the storm of,
 144.
 Father, no more like my, 67.
 Fault, just hint a, 146.
 Faultless piece to see, 142.
 Faults whipped them not, 35.
 Favourite, the general, 159.
 Favour not to men of skill, 8.
 Favours, hangs on princes', 55.
 Fawning, thrift may follow, 75.
 Fear, serve the Lord with, 4.
 — to whom fear, 15.
 —, perfect love casteth out, 18.
 Fearfully and wonderfully made, 6.
 Fears, saucy doubts and, 41.
 —, brightest when it dawns
 from, 205.
 Feast of languages, 27.
 —, bare imagination of a, 47.
 — of reason, 146.
 Feather, a wit's a, 136.
 Feeling's dull decay, 196.
 Feet, their many-twinkling, 162.
 Felicity, we make or find our own,
 167.
 Fell, I do not like thee Doctor, 87.
 Fellow-feeling makes us kind, 177.
 Fever, after life's fitful, 41.
 Few are chosen, 13.
 —, the rascal, 174.
 Fields, 'a babbled of green, 51.
 Fiend, doubt the equivocation of
 the, 45.
 —, so spake the, 96.
 Fiends, these juggling, 46.
 Fight, I have fought a good, 17.
 Fights and runs away, he that, 86.
 Filial band, can e'er untie the, 202.
 Finger, slow unmoving, 84.
 Fire, great matter kindled by a
 little, 17.
 —, O for a muse of, 51.
 — from the mind, 188.
 Fires, their wonted, 163.
 First to fade away, 211.
 Firstlings of my heart, 43.
 Fit, then comes my, 41.
 — audience find tho' few, 97.
 Flag has braved a thousand years,
 209.

Flame, adding fuel to the, 99.
 —, Etna's breast of, 191.
 —, fetters, with flaxen band, 205.
 Flashes of merriment, 79.
 Flattery lost on poet's ear, 201.
 Flesh is weak, 13.
 —, O that this too, too solid, 66.
 — is heir to, 73.
 Flint bears fire, 59.
 —, shone upon the, 60.
 —, wear out the everlasting, 65.
 Flood, taken at the, 59.
 Flow of soul, 146.
 Flower, full many a, 163.
 —, never lov'd a tree or, 211.
 Flowers, only treads on, 199.
 Fly, man is not a, 132.
 —, learns to, 167.
 —, made a hero, 193.
 Foe, overcome but half his, 93.
 —, a tinorous, 146.
 —, make one worthy man my, 146.
 Foesmen worthy of their steel, 202.
 Foes, thrice he routed all his, 159.
 Folly as it flies, 131.
 Fool, behold I have played the, 3.
 — to make me merry, 33.
 —, why should I play the Roman, 45.
 —, every inch not rogue is, 110.
 —, at thirty man suspects himself a, 125.
 —, at forty is a fool indeed, 126.
 —, for fear the knaves should call him, 138.
 — no creature smarts so little as a, 145.
 — must now and then be right, 172.
 Fool's paradise, 186.
 Fools, wrench awe from, 23.
 —, yesterdays have lighted, 45.
 —, suckle, 82.
 —, paradise of, 95.
 — ever since the conquest, 112.
 — are seldom just, 120.
 —, we think our fathers, 143.
 —, rush in where angels fear to tread, 143.

Fools who came to scoff, 168.
 — supinely stay, 186.
 Foot, no rest for the sole of her, 1.
 —, O, so light a, 65.
 Force, who overcomes by, 93.
 — of nature could no further go, 111.
 Forest, pacing through the, 34.
 Forget, the hardest science to, 130.
 Forgetfulness, steep my senses in, 50.
 —, dumb, 163.
 Forgive, to, is divine, 143.
 Forlorn, of sense, 210.
 Form, mould of, 75.
 Fortune, out of suits with, 30.
 —, nailed on lady, 32.
 —, leads on to, 59.
 —, down the wind to prey at, 83.
 —, hostage, to, 87.
 —, not the method of making a, 164.
 Fortune's buffets and rewards, 76.
 — power, I am not now in, 116.
 Fortunes, my pride fell with my, 30.
 Forty pounds a year, rich with, 167.
 Frailty, thy name is woman, 67.
 France, they order this better in, 155.
 Free, who would be, 188.
 —, great, glorious, and, 212.
 Freedom in the air of England, 170.
 — shriek'd when Kosciusko fell, 208.
 Freedom's battle once begun, 190.
 Friend, a suspicious, 146.
 —, the general, 159.
 —, a favourite has no, 161.
 Friends, call you that backing of year, 48.
 — thou hast and their adoption tried, 68.
 —, women find few real, 154.
 Friendship constant, save in love affairs, 24.
 — no cold medium knows, 149.

Friendship is but a name, 128, 169.
 Front, his fair large, 96.
 Frosty but kindly, 32.
 Fruit, known by his, 12.
 —, the ripest first falls, 47.
 Full, without o'erflowing, 105.
 Funeral bak'd meats, 67.
 Furious, fun grew fast and, 182.
 Furnace, sighing like, 33.
 Fury, full of sound and, 45.
 Future, O blindness to the, 131.

GAIN, spurn the rage of, 168.
 Gale, partake the, 137.
 Gall enough in thy ink, 22.
 Gambols, your, 79.
 Garden was a wild, 208.
 Gath, tell it not in, 3.
 Gazelle, never nursed a dear, 211.
 Gentle yet not dull, 105.
 Gentleman, where was then the, 87.
 Ghost, ay, thou poor, 71.
 —, there needs no, 71.
 —, like an ill-used, 150.
 Giant dies, 24, 178.
 Giant's strength, excellent to have
 a, 23.
 Gibes, where be your, 79.
 Giftie gie us, wad some power the,
 185.
 Gifts wax poor, 74.
 Gilend, is there no balm in, 9.
 Givers prove unkind, 74.
 Glance, the sparkling, 204.
 Glare, maidens are caught by, 187.
 Glass darkly, through a, 16.
 —, he was indeed the, 50.
 Globe, this distracted, 71.
 Gloom, light to counterfeit a, 102.
 Glory, the paths of, 163.
 —, left him alone with his, 199.
 —, rush to, 209.
 Glove, O that I were a, 63.
 Glow-worm's uneffectual fire, 70.
 Gnat, strain at a, 13.
 God, had I but served my, 55.
 —, just are the ways of, 99.
 —, a foe to, 126.
 —, the noblest work of, 136.
 —, the varied, 153.

God made the country, 170.
 Going, stand not upon the order of
 your, 42.
 — hence, men must endure
 their, 63.
 Gold, all that glisters is not, 29.
 —, gild refined, 46.
 —, plate sin with, 62.
 Good, all things work together for,
 15.
 —, hold fast that which is, 1;
 — men and true, 25.
 — in everything, 31.
 — and ill together, 35.
 — is oft interred with their
 bones, 58.
 — the more communicated, 96.
 — the gods provide thee, 110.
 — pleasure, ease, content, 135.
 — by stealth, 147.
 —, beneath the, 162.
 —, luxury of doing, 166.
 —, not too bright or, 197.
 Good night, at once, 42.
 — until to-morrow, 64.
 —, my native land, 187.
 —, to all, to each a fair,
 204.
 Goods and chattels, no advantage
 like, 115.
 Goose-pen, though thou write with
 a, 22.
 Goose quill, my grey, 187.
 Gospel light from Bullen's eyes,
 164.
 Government, for forms of, let fools
 contest, 134.
 Grace was in all her steps, 92.
 —, purity of, 192.
 —, quench the eye's bright, 203.
 —, a naiad or a, 204.
 —, the power of, 208.
 Graces, shot forth peculiar, 96.
 Grave, with sorrow to the, 2.
 — to gay, 136.
 —, glory leads but to the, 163.
 —, on that, to look, 194.
 —, glory or the, 209.
 Graves, find ourselves dishonour-
 able, 56.

Great, none think the, unhappy,
126.

—, far above the, 162.

Greatness, some achieve, &c., 22.

—, a long farewell to all
my, 54.

Grecian chisel trace, 204.

Greece, beauties of exulting, 152.

—, but living Greece no more,
190.

Greek, it was, to me, 57.

—, as naturally as pigs squeak,
114.

Greeks, when Greeks join'd, 113.

Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord
knows where, 133.

Grey hairs with sorrow to the
grave, 2.

Grief, Patience smiling at, 22.

—, every one can master a, 25.

— that does not speak, 43.

—, a plague of sighing and, 48.

—, perk'd up in a glistening, 54.

—, man forestall his date of,
100.

—, messenger of, 171.

—, of my distracting, 176.

Griefs, some, are med'cinable, 60.

— that harass the distress'd,
158.

Groom, hopeless Anguish pour'd his,
160.

—, condemn'd alike to, 162.

Grove nods of grove, 140.

Grows with his growth, 133.

Grundy, what will Mrs., say, 180.

Guest, speed the parting, 149.

Guide, philosopher, and friend, 137.

Guides, blind, 13.

Guiltless I gazed, 130.

HABITATION, a local, 27.

Haggard, if I do prove her, 83.

Hair, distinguish and divide a, 114.

—, beauty draws us by a single,
129.

Halter, now fitted the, 118.

Hand against every man, 1.

—, cloud like a man's, 3.

Hand findeth to do, do it, 7.

—, thy left, know what thy right
doeth, 11.

—, leans her cheek upon her, 63.

Handsaw, know a hawk from a, 72.

Happiness thro' another man's eyes,
54.

—, our being's end and aim,
135.

—, virtue alone is, 136.

Harmony not understood, 132.

Harness on our back, 45.

Hart ungalled play, 76.

Hatred, love turn'd to, 124.

—, his frown of, 193.

Haughtiness of soul, 121.

Haughty spirit before a fall, 6.

Haunts, exempt from public, 31.

Havock, cry, 57.

He that is not with me, 14.

— that doth the ravens feed, 31.

— that would not when he might,
91.

Head, all my imperfections on my,
70.

—, a useful lesson to the, 172.

Health, peace, and competence, 135.

— of rosy hue, 161.

Heave, the well-plumed, 150.

Heart knoweth his own bitterness, 6.

—, hope deferred maketh the,
sick, 6.

— will be where your treasure
is, 11.

—, out of the abundance of
the, 12.

—, a merry, goes all the day,
34.

—, firstlings of my, 43.

—, whispers the o'er-draught,
43.

—, unfainted, 52.

—, take it to, 66.

—, let me wring your, 77.

—, that hideous sight a naked
human, 126.

—, glows in every, 126.

—, Chloe wants a, 138.

—, touch the, 139.

—, has learn'd to glow, 149.

- Heart, ruddy drops that warm my,
162.
— untravell'd turns to thee,
166.
— ay's the part ay, 183.
— will break, yet brokenly live
on, 188.
— on her lips, 196.
—, tender bloom of, 196.
—, that mighty, 198.
— is idly stirr'd, 198.
—, soothe or wound a, 206.
Heart's wounds bleed longest, 189.
Hearts in love use their own
tongues, 24.
—, ay in my heart of, 76.
— can ne'er a transport know,
154.
— we leave behind, 209.
— dissension between, 211.
Heartstrings, jesses were my dear,
83.
Heaven, droppeth as the gentle rain
from, 29.
— of hell, 92.
—, better to reign in hell than
serve in, 93.
—, hell I suffer seems a, 95.
— in her eye, 97.
— like the workmanship of,
109.
— listened while you sung,
130.
—, the circle mark'd by, 131.
—, all to, 175.
—, God alone was to be seen
in, 195.
— and home, 198.
— is love, 201.
—, less of earth than, 205.
— was all tranquillity, 211.
—'s Chancery, 155.
Hector, while my, still survives,
149.
Hecuba to him, 69.
Hell breathes out contagion, 77.
— it is in suing long to bide, 88.
— to ears polite, 140.
Helm, Pleasure at the, 162.
Hercules, than I to, 67.
Hereafter, points out an, 122.
Heritage of woe, 194.
Hermit, man the, 208.
Herod, out-herods, 75.
Heroes are much the same, 136.
High life furnishes high characters,
137.
Hills peep o'er hills, 141.
Himself, none will change his neigh-
bour with, 133.
Hint, upon this, I spake, 81.
Hip, Michael Cassio on the, 82.
History, this strange eventful, 33.
— is philosophy teaching by
examples, 128.
Hit, a very palpable, 80.
Hitherto shalt thou come, 4.
Hole, might stop a, 79.
Holily, wouldst highly that wouldst
thou, 37.
Homage that vice pays to virtue,
105.
Home, man goeth to his long, 8.
—, eaten me out of house and,
50.
Honest man's the noblest work,
136.
Honesty, arm'd so strong in, 59.
Honour, whom the king delighteth
to, 4.
—, to whom honour, 15.
— but an empty bubble, 110.
—, the post of, is a private
station, 122.
— and shame from no condi-
tion rise, 135.
Honours thick upon him, 54.
Hoop's bewitching round, 181.
Hope deferred, 6.
—, no other medicine but only,
23.
—, true, is swift, 54.
—, tender leaves of, 54.
— never comes that comes to all,
92.
—, farewell, 95.
—, hate a jot of heart or, 104.
—, fool'd with, 108.
—, while there is life there's, 12.
— humbly then, 131.

- Hope springs eternal, 131.
 — travels through, 133.
 — withering fled, 193.
 —, when brightest, 205.
 — early they rise whom, awakens, 207.
 — for a season bade farewell, 208.
 —, what remains when, is fled? 212.
 Hopes, my fondest, decay, 211.
 Horatio, more things in heaven and earth, 71.
 Horrors, supped full with, 44.
 Ho-pitable thoughts intent, 97.
 Hour, one self-approving, 136.
 Hours 'gainst years of life, 188.
 —, unheeded flew the, 199.
 House, set thine, in order, 8.
 Houses, a plague o' both your, 65.
 — seem asleep, 198.
 Howards, not all the blood of all the, 135.
 Human, to step aside is, 184.
 Humanity, imitated, so abominably, 75.
 Humility, pride that apes, 207.
 Huzzas, loud, 136.
 Hypocrisy is a sort of homage, 105.
 "I DARE not" wait upon "I would," 39.
 Ice, to smoothe the, 46.
 —, be thou chaste as, 74.
 —, on the impassive, 144.
 Idea, teach the young, 151.
 Idler, busy world an, 171.
 It is the only peacemaker, 34.
 Ignorance, let me not burst in, 69.
 — is bliss, 162.
 Ills, bear those, we have, 74.
 — the scholar's life assail, 158.
 Imagination bodies forth, 27.
 —, sweeten my, 62.
 Imaginings, present fears less than horrible, 37.
 Immodest words admit of no defence, 112.
 Immortality, quaff, 97.
 Immortality, this longing after, 122.
 Impediment, march'd, on without, 54.
 Impossible can't be, 180.
 Independence let me share, 165.
 Indus, waft a sigh from, 130.
 Infamy, grinning, 161.
 Infirmities, a friend should bear a friend's, 59.
 Influences, servile to all the skiey, 23.
 Ingratitude, unkind as man's, 33.
 Iniquities, Thou hast set our, before thee, 5.
 Inn, take mine ease in mine, 49.
 —, warmest welcome at an, 157.
 Innocence, go in thy native, 98.
 —, glides in modest, 159.
 —, oh, mirth and, 196.
 Insides, carrying three, 185.
 Instant, let's take the, 36.
 Intercourse, speed the soft, 130.
 Intreat me not to leave thee, 2.
 Invention, brightest heaven of, 51.
 — ever new, 161.
 Ire, headlong, 204.
 Ireland, Churchill's allusion to, 174.
 Iron entered into his soul, 10.
 —, rule thee with a rod of, 18.
 —, the man that meddles with cold, 115.
 JADE, let the galled, wince, 76.
 Jail, the patron and the, 158.
 Jephtha, judge of Israel, 72.
 Jerkin, exactly like a, 155.
 Jerusalem, if I forget thee, 5.
 Jest, life's a, 128.
 —, a scornful, the most bitter grief, 158.
 Jest's prosperity lies in the ear, 27.
 Jests, indebted to his memory for his, 179.
 Jewel, a precious, in his head, 31.
 Jews might kiss and infidels adore, 129.
 Joint, the time is out of, 71.
 Joke, master of the, 138.
 —, dulness ever loves a, 148.

Jollity, jest, and youthful, 101.
 Jove laughs at lovers' perjuries,
 64.
 Joy, stranger doth not intermeddle
 with his, 6.
 —, envy withers at another's, 151.
 —, asks if this be, 168.
 —, indifferent to grief or, 171.
 —, turns at the touch of, 177.
 Joys, like future, 205.
 Judges soon the sentence sign, 129.
 — have been bought, 135.
 Judgments as our watches, 141.
 Juno's eyes, sweeter than the lids
 of, 35.
 Jurymen may dine, 129.
 Justice, this even-handed, 38.
 —, strong lance of, 62.

KEEP who can, 197.
 Kin, makes the whole world, 55.
 —, a little more than, 62.
 Kind, cruel only to be, 78.
 —, the happiest of their, 151.
 Kindly, had we never lov'd sue, 185.
 Kindness, too full of the milk of
 human, 37.
 King delighteth to honour, 4.
 —, every inch a, 62.
 —, catch the conscience of the,
 73.
 —, here lies our sovereign lord
 the, 112.
 Kingdom, my mind to me is a, 91.
 Kings it makes gods, 54.
 King's name a tower of strength,
 54.
 Kiss, give him that parting, 60.
 Kisses, tears, and smiles, 197.
 Kitten, I'd rather be a, 49.
 Knave, who endures a knave is next
 a, 137.
 Knee, crook the hinges of the, 75.
 Knew, carry all he, 168.
 Knife, war to the, 200.
 Know, what can we reason but
 from what we, 131.
 — then thyself, 132.
 Kosciusko fell, 208.

LABOUR of love, 17.
 — we delight in, 40.
 —, ease and alternate, 152.
 Labourer worthy of his reward, 17.
 Labour's bath, 40.
 Ladder, young ambition's, 57.
 Ladies like variegated tulips, 138.
 Lady, here comes the, 65.
 — doth protest too much, 76.
 Lady's in the case, 127.
 Lamb, like a, 9.
 —, you are yoked to a, 59.
 Land, arise and walk thro' the, 1.
 —, nakedness of the, 2.
 —, far into the bowels of the, 54.
 —, know ye the, 192.
 —, my own, my native, 202.
 — of brown heath, 202.
 Landscape, the stretching, 152.
 Languages, great feast of the, 27.
 Lasses, then she made the, 184.
 Last not least, 57.
 Lava flood, like the, 191.
 Law, rich men rule the, 167.
 —, seven hours to, 175.
 Laws wise as nature, 134.
 — grind the poor, 167.
 Lay, go forth my simple, 175.
 Leaf, the scar, the yellow, 43.
 Learned, the tongue of the, 8.
 Learning, whence is thy, 127.
 —, a little, is a dangerous
 thing, 141.
 Leather or prunella, 135.
 Leaven leaveneth the whole lump,
 15.
 Leer, assent with civil, 145.
 Legion, my name is, 13.
 Leisure, add to these retired, 102.
 Leopard, his spots, 9.
 Less, beautifully, 118.
 Libertine, the air a charter'd, 51.
 Liberty, a crust of bread and, 147.
 Lies, lifts the head and, 140.
 Life, death in the midst of, 10.
 —, the weariest and most loathed,
 24.
 —, nothing became him like the
 leaving of his, 37.
 — I bear a charmed, 45.

Love, wroth with one we, 210.
 Loved not wisely, 85.
 Loveliness needs no ornament, 152.
 Lovely to the last, 194.
 Lovers' perjuries, 64.
 ——— vows seem sweet, 196.
 Love's proper hue, 98.
 Lower, he that is down can fall no,
 116.
 Lowliness is young ambition's ladder, 57.
 Lucifer, falls like, 55.
 Lucre, not greedy of filthy, 17.
 Lying, this world is given to, 49.
 ———, 'tis as easy as, 76.
 MACEDONIA'S madman, 136.
 Mad, that he is, 'tis true, 71.
 ———, pleasure in being, 108.
 Madness, O that way, lies, 62.
 ———, tho' this be, yet there's
 method in it, 72.
 ———, moody, 161.
 Madrigal, woful stuff this, 143.
 Maiden meditation, 26.
 Maidens are caught by glare, 187.
 Malady, where the greater, is fixed,
 61.
 Malice, nor set down aught in, 85.
 Mammon, ye cannot serve God and,
 11.
 ——— wins his way, 87.
 Man should not be alone, 1.
 ———, he will be a wild, 1.
 ——— I Thou art the, 3.
 ——— is born unto trouble, 4.
 ———, proud man! 23.
 ———, dare do all that may become
 a, 39.
 ———, dispute it like a, 43.
 ———, feel it as a, 43.
 ———, cow'd my better part of, 46.
 ———, could have better spared a
 better, 49.
 ———, this is the state of, 54.
 ———, this was a, 59.
 ———, he was a, take him for all in
 all, 67.
 ———, what a piece of work is, 72.
 ——— delights not me, 72.

Man, give the world assurance of
 a, 77.
 ———, wish'd Heaven had made her
 such a, 81.
 ——— wants but little, 126, 169.
 ———, expatiate o'er this scene of,
 131.
 ———, the proper study of mankind
 is, 132.
 ———, in wit a, 147.
 ——— made the town, 170.
 ———, he felt as a, 176.
 ———, her 'prentice hand she tried
 on, 184.
 ———, gently scan your brother, 184.
 ———, thou pendulum, 189.
 ———, teach you more of, 198.
 ———, a sadder and a wiser, 210.
 Mankind, wisest, brightest, mean-
 est of, 136.
 ———, to party gave up what
 was meant for, 169.
 Manna, his tongue dropp'd, 9.
 Many are called, 13.
 Marble, mark the, 140.
 March, beware the Ides of, 56.
 Margin, a meadow of, 179.
 Mariners of England, 209.
 Mark the archer little meant, 206.
 Marlborough's tears of dotage, 160.
 Marmion, the last words of, 204.
 Marriage-bell, merry as a, 188.
 Marriage-tables, coldly furnish
 forth the, 67.
 Married, I did not think to live till
 I were, 25.
 Mars, an eye like, 77.
 Mary hath chosen that good thing,
 14.
 Mask, lift not the festal, 206.
 Matter, bubbles on the sea of, 134.
 May, chills the lap of, 166.
 Maze, a mighty, 131.
 Medes and Persians, law of the, 9.
 Medicine, miserable have no other,
 23.
 Meditation, fancy-free, 26.
 ———, wings as swift as, 70.
 Melancholy, most musical, most,
 102.

- Melancholy mark'd him for her own, 163.
 Melrose, if thou wouldst view, 201.
 Memory, from the table of my, 71.
 —, the morning star of, 191.
 Men have died, 34.
 —, in the catalogue ye go for, 40.
 —, busy hum of, 101.
 —, schemes of mice and, 183.
 —, mighty instrument of little, 187.
 —, world knows nothing of its greatest, 212.
 Mercy is not strain'd, 29.
 —, temper justice with, 99.
 —, sigh'd farewell, 193.
 Merit wins the soul, 130.
 Merriment, flashes of, 79.
 Merry, I am not, 82.
 Metal more attractive, 76.
 Metaphysic wit, high as, 115.
 Meteor flag of England, 209.
 Mettle, grasp it like a man of, 150.
 Mice, best laid schemes of, 183.
 Mightiest in the mightiest, 29.
 Mighty, how are the, fallen, 3.
 Milk of human kindness, 37.
 — and water, oh, 196.
 Millstone hang'd about his neck, 1.
 Milton's allusions to his blindness, 95, 103, 104.
 Mind diseased, minister to, 44.
 —, suspicion haunts the guilty, 52.
 Mind free, the body is delicate, 61.
 —, what a noble, is here o'er-thrown, 75.
 —, Othello's visage in his, 81.
 —, farewell the tranquil, 84.
 — is its own place, 92.
 —, strength of, is exercise, 132.
 —, spoke the vacant, 167.
 —, narrow'd his, 169.
 —, she had a frugal, 173.
 —, how fleet is a glance of the, 173.
 —, dark recesses of the, 174.
 —, years steal fire from the, 188.
 Mind's eye, Horatio, 67.
 Minds, last infirmity of noble, 103.
 —, innocent and quiet, 107.
 — are not ever craving, 186.
 Minnows, triton of the, 56.
 Minutes, what damned, tells he o'er, 83.
 Mirth, within the limit of becoming,
 —, you have displaced the, 42.
 —, lost all my, 72.
 — grew fast and furious, 182.
 — and innocence, 196.
 Miserable have no other medicine,
 Miseries, in shallows and in, 59.
 Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows, 19.
 Misery's darkest cavern, 160.
 Mistress of herself tho' china fall, 139.
 Moments make the year, 126.
 Monarchs, chance oft decides the fate of, 152.
 Money the root of all evil, 17.
 —, so much, as 't will bring, 116.
 Monster, a faultless, 113.
 Mood, unused to the melting, 85.
 Moon, pluck honour from the pale-faced, 48.
 —, O swear not by the, 64.
 —, twilight melts beneath the, 196.
 Moonlight sleeps upon this bank, 30.
 Moral, our stage play has a, 127.
 —, to point a, 159.
 More to that which had too much, 31.
 — I give the more I have, 64.
 Morn to noon he fell, 93.
 — from black to red began to turn, 116.
 Morning, makes the night, 53.
 —, Life, how pleasant is thy, 183.
 Morning star of memory, 191.
 Morrow, take no thought for the, 11.
 Mortal, all men think all men, 125.

Mortality's too weak, 107.
 Mother, so loving to my, 67.
 —, where yet was ever found
 a, 127.
 Moths, maidens like, 187.
 Mould, mortal mixture of earth's,
 99.
 Mountain, robes the, 208.
 Mountains interposed make enemies,
 170.
 Mouth, out of thine own, 14.
 Muck, run a, 146.
 Munich all thy banners wave, 209.
 Murder, tho' it have no tongue, 73.
 —, one, makes a villain, 177.
 Music the food of love, 21.
 —, never merry when I hear,
 30.
 —, let the sounds of, creep in
 our ears, 30.
 —, the man that hath no, 30.
 —, discourse most excellent,
 76.
 —, makes us healthful, 78.
 —, hath charms to soothe, 124.
 —, not for the doctrine but
 the, 142.
 Musing on companions gone, 203.
 Mutiny, rise and, 58.
 Myrtle, cypress and, 192.
 Myself, awe of such a thing as I, 56.
 NAILED or a grace, 204.
 Name, deed without a, 42.
 —, what's in a, 64.
 —, friendship is but a, 128, 169.
 —, ravish'd with the whistling
 of a, 136.
 —, mark the marble with his,
 140.
 — at which the world grew
 pale, 159.
 —, the magic of a, 208.
 Nathan said to David, 3.
 Nations are as a drop of a bucket,
 8.
 —, mountains make enemies
 of, 170.
 Native and to the manner born,
 69.

Nature, yet do I fear thy, 37.
 —, compunctious visitings of,
 37.
 —, one touch of, 55.
 —, o'erstep not the modesty
 of, 75.
 —, hold the mirror up to, 75.
 —, made thee to temper man,
 113.
 — is but art unknown to thee,
 132.
 — up to Nature's God, 136.
 — to advantage dress'd, 142.
 —, who can paint like, 151.
 —, the tone of languid, 170.
 Nature's own sweet and cunning
 hand, 21.
 — second course, 40.
 — soft nurse, 50.
 — journeymen had made
 men, 75.
 — chief masterpiece, 113.
 — sweet restorer, 125.
 — walks, 131.
 — kindly law, 134.
 — noblest gift, 187.
 Necessity, to make a virtue of, 20.
 —, the tyrant's plea, 96.
 Need, deserted at his utmost, 109.
 Needful, one thing is, 14.
 Nerves shall never tremble, 41.
 • Nettle, tender-handed touch a, 150.
 New, ever charming, ever, 156.
 News, first bringer of unwelcome,
 49.
 — older than their age, 168.
 — from all nations, 171.
 Night, the very witching time of,
 77.
 —, her silver lining on the, 99.
 —, day brought back my, 104.
 Nightingale's high note, 196.
 Night's candles are burnt out, 65.
 Niobe all tears, 67.
 Nobility, betwixt the wind and his,
 48.
 Nobles and heralds, by your leave,
 118.
 North, tyrannous breathing of the,
 60.

North, unripen'd beauties of the,
122.
—, ask where's the, 133.
North-north-west, I am but mad,
72.
Nose, must often wipe a bloody,
128.
Notes by distance, 165.
Notes, a chiel's amang ye takin',
184.
Nothing, an infinite deal of, 28.
—, passages that lead to, 164.
Notion, foolish, 185.
Nought is everything, 199.
Nutmeg graters, be rough as, 150.
Nymph, in thy orisons, 74.
—, haste thee, 101.
—, or naiad, 204.

OBLIVION, alms for, 55.
Obscure, through the palpable, 94.
—, heaven that clear, 196.
Observance, the breach than the, 69.
Observed of all observers, 75.
Obstruction, to lie in cold, 24.
Occasion, let me not pass, 98.
Ocean, deep bosom of the, 53.
Odd numbers, divinity in, 20.
Offending, head and front of my, 80.
Office, hath but a losing, 49.
Officer, fear each bush an, 52.
Oil, consumed the midnight, 127.
Old man eloquent, 102.
Omega, Alpha and, 18.
One, the many must labour for the,
193.
Opposition, our peevish, 66.
Opinions, halt ye between two, 3.
—, I have bought golden, 38.
—, stiff in, 110.
Oracle, I am Sir, 28.
Oracles, in Scotland at the, 133.
Orchard, sleeping within mine, 70.
Order is Heaven's first law, 135.
Othello's occupation's gone, 84.
Owl, was by a mousing, hawk'd
at, 40.
Own, do what I will with mine,
12.
Ox brought to the slaughter, 9.

Oxlips and the nodding violet, 26.
Oyster, then the world's mine, 20.

PAGE, blotted from life's, 188.
Pain, the labour we delight 'in
physics, 40.
—, die of a rose in aromatic, 132.
—, all the sad variety of, 153.
—, thorny bed of, 164.
—, turns the past to, 167.
— was mix'd in all, 195.
Paint, he best can, 130.
Pall Mall, sweet shady side of, 180.
Palter with us in a double sense, 46.
Paradise of fools, 95.
— to him are opening, 164.
Parallel, none but himself can be
his, 106.
Paralel, there too my, 148.
Parish church, plain as way to, 32.
Parted, never met or never, 185.
Parting is such sweet sorrow, 64.
Partitions thin their bounds divide,
110.
Passion, the ruling, 137, 140.
Passion's slave, give me that man
that is not, 76.
Pastures new, fresh fields and, 103.
Patches, a king of shreds and, 78.
Patience on a monument, 22.
—, how poor are they that
have not, 82.
Patriot, too cool for a, 169.
Peace, piping time of, 53.
— begins at home, 112.
— is all thy own, 135.
— courts his hand, 159.
—, makes a solitude and calls
it, 192.
Pearls before swine, 11.
—, he who would search for,
108.
— at random strung, 175.
Peasantry, a bold, 167.
Pen, make thee famous by my, 106.
Pendulum, man, thou, 189.
Penury, chill, 163.
People are a many-headed beast,
147.
Perdition catch my soul, 82.

Perjuries, Jove laughs at lovers', 64.
Persuaded, let every man be fully,
15.

Phantasma, like a, 57.

Philistines be upon thee, 2.

Philosopher and friend, 137.

— scarce can scorn, 152.

Philosophy, hast any in thee, shepherd, 33.

—, dreamt of in your, 71.

—, teaching by examples,
128.

Phyllis, neat-handed, 101.

Physic, take, 62.

Physician, is there no, 9.

—, heal thyself, 14.

Picture, look here upon this, 77.

Pictures, sleeping and dead are but
as, 40.

Pierian spring, 141.

Pigmy's straw doth pierce it, 62.

Pinch, a hungry lean-faced villain,
36.

Pin's fec, set my life at a, 69.

Pitch, he that toucheth, 10.

Pitiful, 'twas wondrous, 81.

Pity, he hath a tear for, 50.

— 'tis, 'tis true, 71.

—, challenge double, 89.

— melts the mind to love, 109.

—'s akin to love, 111.

— gave ere charity began, 168.

Plan, not without a, 131.

—, the simple, 197.

Plato, thou reasonest well, 122.

Play's the thing, 73.

Playmates, I have had, 207.

Pleasure at the helm, 162.

Pleasures, dance attendance on their
lordships', 55.

— are ever in our hands or
eyes, 132.

Poetic Justice with her lifted scale,
148.

— pains, there is a pleasure in,
171.

Poetical, I would the gods had made
thee, 33.

Poet's eye in a fine frenzy, 27.

— pen turns them to shape, 27.

Poets in three distant ages born,
111.

Poisons, he fed on, 195.

Pole, true as the needle to the, 124.

—, from Indus to the, 130.

Pomp, take physic, 62.

—, lick absurd, 75.

Poor, simple annals of the, 163.

—, laws grind the, 167.

Pope of Rome, more than the, 115.

Poppies, pleasures are like, 182.

Poppy nor mandragora, 83.

Porcelain clay of human kind, 109.

Porcupine, like quills upon the
fretful, 70.

Poverty, but not my will consents,
65.

—, steep me in, 84.

—, content with, 111.

Power, take who have the, 197.

Powers that be, ordained of God, 15.

Praise, the love of, 126.

—, damn with faint, 145.

—, solid pudding against empty,
148.

— undeserved, 165.

— blame, love, 197.

Praising what is lost, 35.

Pray, remain'd to, 168.

Preparation, dreadful note of, 51.

Prevaricate, Ralpho, thou dost, 115.

Pricks in your eyes, 2.

—, hard to kick against the, 14.

Pride goeth before destruction, 6.

— fell with my fortunes, 30.

— and haughtiness of soul, 121.

— that licks the dust, 146.

—, to relieve the wretched was
his, 168.

Primrose, sweet as the, 168.

Prince, were you with these my,
122.

Princes, sweet aspect of, 55.

— find few real friends, 154.

— and lords may flourish, 167.

Print, pleasant to see one's name in,
187.

Prior, what once was Matthew, 18.

Procrastination is the thief of time,
125.

- Prodigies surprise, 160.
 Promise, He makes his, 18.
 Proof, give me ocular, 84.
 Proofs of holy writ, strong as, 83.
 Prophet not without honour, 12.
 Propriety, frights the isle from her, 82.
 Prospect, heavens, what a goodly, 152.
 Prove all things, 17.
 Providence their guide, 99.
 Prow, Youth at the, 162.
 Prunella, leather or, 135.
 Pulse doth temperately beat, 78.
 —, beats in every, 121.
 Pure, all things pure to the, 17.
 —, darkly, 196.
 Purpose, shake my fell, 37.
 —, infirm of, 40.
 Purse, who steals my, steals trash, 83.

 QUARRELS, sudden and quick in, 33.
 —, —, that hath his, just, 52.
 —, —, beware of entrance to a, 62.
 Quarrels, those who interpose in, 128.
 Question, that is the, 73.
 Quickly, well it were done, 38.
 Queen for life, every lady would be, 139.
 Quiet, rural, 152.
 Quill, my grey goose, 187.

 RACE, not to the swift, 8.
 —, boast a generous, 157.
 Rage, their noble, 163.
 Raggedness, loop'd and window'd, 62.
 Rags, arm it in, 62.
 Raiment, why take ye thought for, 11.
 Rainbow, add another hue unto the, 46.
 — to the storms of life, 192.
 Rake, woman is at heart a, 139.
 Rank is but the guinea's stamp, 182.

 Rapture thy presence giv's to me, 185.
 Rapture-smitten frame, 208.
 Rat, I smell a, 115.
 Rattle, pleased with a, 134.
 Ravens, He that feedeth the, 31.
 Ravishment, such divine enchanting, 99.
 Ray, tints to-morrow with prophetic, 192.
 Read, mark, learn, 10.
 Reap, as you sow y'are like to, 116.
 Reason thus with life, 26.
 —, noble and most sovereign, 75.
 — for my rhyme, 88.
 —, make the worse appear the better, 94.
 —, the feast of, 146.
 Reason's whole pleasure, 135.
 Reasons are as two grains of wheat, 28.
 Rebuke, his grave, 96.
 Reckoning, so comes a, 127.
 Records, all trivial fond, 71.
 Regard, should be without, 40.
 Rejoice with trembling, 4.
 Release, Nature signs the last, 160.
 Relief, for this, much thanks, 66.
 Remedy, things without, 40.
 Remembrance wakes with all her busy train, 167.
 Remorse, stop up the passage to, 37.
 —, farewell, 95.
 Renown, forfeit fair, 202.
 Repose, rapture of, 190.
 Reputation, seeking the bubble, 33.
 — dies at every word, 129.
 Resolution, native hue of, 74.
 Retirement urges sweet return, 98.
 —, friendship, books, 152.
 Retreat, no feat is nobler than a brave, 115.
 —, loopholes of, 172.
 —, grant me a friend in my, 172.
 Returning were as tedious, 42.
 Reveals while she hides, 181.
 Revels now are ended, 19.
 Revenge, may sweep to my, 70.

Rialto, on the, 28.
 Ribbon, give me what this, bound,
 106.
 Rich, not gaudy, 68.
 Rich man and the camel, 12.
 Richard, men's eyes did scowl on,
 47.
 Riches make themselves wings, 7.
 — not to men of understanding,
 8.
 Right, whatever is is, 132.
 —, his can't be wrong whose
 life is in the, 134.
 —, too fond of the, 169.
 —, every cranny but the, 173.
 Righteous overmuch, 7.
 Ripe and ripe, 32.
 Ripeness is all, 63.
 River glideth, 198.
 Road, a rough, a weary, 183.
 Roar, set the table on a, 79.
 Robb'd, he that is, 83.
 Robes and furr'd gowns hide all,
 62.
 — loosely flowing, 90.
 Rock, reflects the invulnerable, 205.
 Rocket, rose like a, 186.
 Rod, a chief's a, 136.
 Roderick mark'd, 202.
 Rogue with venison, 137.
 Roman, than such a, 59.
 Rome, high and palmy state of,
 66.
 —, more than the Pope of, 115.
 Root, the axe is laid to the, 13.
 Rose, happier is the, distill'd, 26.
 —, killing as the canker to the,
 103.
 — in aromatic pain, 132.
 —, when fairest, 205.
 Roses, virgins soft as the, 192.
 Rot and rot, 32.
 Rough, when waves were, 211.
 Rub, ay, there's the, 74.
 Rubies, wisdom priced above, 4.
 Rule, eye sublime declared absolute,
 96.
 —, the good old, 197.
 Rumble one rumple the other, 155.
 Run, that he may, that readeth, 10.

Rural sights and sounds, 170.
 Ruth's attachment to Naomi, 2.
 SACRIFICE, to bitter scorn a, 161.
 Sadder and a wiser man, 210.
 Sage, he thought as a, 176.
 Sages, than all the, 198.
 St. John mingles with my bowl,
 146.
 Saints in crape and lawn, 137.
 Salt of the earth, 11.
 —, the, is spilt, 128.
 Samson, the Philistines be upon
 thee, 2.
 Sand, who stems a stream with,
 205.
 Satan, Get thee behind me, 12.
 — tempts by making rich, 140.
 Satire in disguise, 165.
 Satire's my weapon, 146.
 Saul and Jonathan, undivided in
 death, 3.
 Savage, wild in woods the noble,
 108.
 Scabbards, swords leaped from
 their, 178.
 Scar, what deep wounds ever closed
 without a, 189.
 Scars, he jests at, 63.
 Schemes, best laid, 183.
 Scoff, came to, 168.
 Scorn, he will laugh thee to, 10.
 —, what a deal of, looks beau-
 tiful, 22.
 —, fixed figure for the time of,
 84.
 —, thrice in spite of, 93.
 Scorning the base degrees, 57.
 Scorpion's sting, 189.
 Scraps, stolen the, 27.
 Scripture, the devil can cite, 28.
 Scylla your father, 29.
 Sea, boundless as the, 64.
 —, 'ventures happ'd by land or,
 205.
 —, like ships that have gone down
 at, 211.
 —, first gem of the, 212.
 Seal, love where Death has set his,
 194.

- Seasons return, but not to me, 95.
 Sect, slave to no, 136.
 See oursel's as others see us, 185.
 Seed, what fruit would spring from
 such a, 189.
 Self, wretch concentr'd all in, 201.
 Senates have been bought, 135.
 Sense, bath the daintier, 79.
 —, palls upon the, 122.
 —, all the joys of, 135.
 Seraphs might despair, 187.
 Sermons in stones, 31.
 Serpent sting thee twice, 29.
 Service, I have done the state
 some, 85.
 Servitude, base laws of, 108.
 Shackles fall, 170.
 Shade, variable as the, 203.
 — boundless contiguity of, 171.
 Shadow, Lite's but a walking, 45.
 —, his heart was darken'd
 with her, 195.
 Shadows, come like, 42.
 —, mountain, 205.
 Shaft at random sent, 206.
 Shakespeare, sweetest, Fancy's child,
 101.
 —, Dr. Johnson's eulo-
 gium on, 158.
 Shame, where is thy blush, 78.
 — from no condition rise, 135.
 —, with an awkward, 147.
 —, not loving first, but loving
 wrong is, 154.
 —, an erring sister's, 191.
 Shape, take any, but that, 41.
 —, thou com'st in such a ques-
 tionable, 69.
 —, if shape it might be call'd,
 94.
 Shears, Fury with the abhorred,
 103.
 Shepherd, hast any philosophy in
 thee, 33.
 Shoe has power to wound, 181.
 Show, that within which passeth,
 66.
 —, a driveller and a, 160.
 Shrewsbury clock, fought a long
 hour by, 49.
 Shrine of the mighty, 190.
 Sides, thorns in your, 2.
 Sigh no more, ladies, 87.
 —, waft a, from Indes, 130.
 —, passing tribute of a, 163.
 —, one last long, 194.
 Sighs, a world of, 81.
 Sight, charms strike the, 130.
 —, seen became a part of, 191.
 Sign, dies and makes no, 52.
 Signet sage, 204.
 Silence is the perfectest herald of
 joy, 24.
 — in love betrays more woe,
 89.
 — gives consent, 105.
 Simplicity a grace, 90.
 — a child, 147.
 Sin, plate, with gold, 62.
 Sincerity, thou first of virtues, 176.
 Single blessedness, grows, lives, and
 dies in, 26.
 Sinning, more sinn'd against than,
 61.
 Sins, charity shall cover the multi-
 tude of, 18.
 —, compound for, they are in-
 clin'd to, 115.
 Sire to son, 190.
 Six hundred pounds a year, 119.
 Skies, looks commercing with the,
 102.
 —, sunny as her, 196.
 Skill, favour not to men of, 8.
 — in criticism, 141.
 —, the parson own'd his, 168.
 Sky, no bright reversion in the,
 144.
 Skylark, to a, 198.
 Slain, thrice he slew the, 109.
 Slaughter, brought to the, 9.
 Slave, base is the, that pays, 51.
 — to no sect, 136.
 Slavery a bitter draught, 155.
 Slaves, what can ennoble, 135.
 — cannot breathe in England,
 170.
 Sleep, our life is rounded with a, 20.
 — knits up the ravel'd sleeve
 of care, 40.

Sleep, gentle sleep, 50.
 —, some must watch, while some must, 76.
 — forsakes the wretched, 125.
 —, a charm that lulls to, 169.
 — hath its own world, 195.
 Sleeve, wear my heart upon my, 80.
 Slough of despond, 106.
 Sloth finds the down pillow hard, 60.
 Smile, vain tribute of a, 201.
 — from partial beauty, 208.
 Smiled, man sigh'd till woman, 208.
 Smiles, seldom he, 56.
 Snake, we have scotch'd the, 40.
 Sneer, without sneering teach the rest to, 145.
 —, a laughing devil in his, 193.
 Snow, the smallest speck is seen on, 128.
 Snow-broth, whose blood is very, 22.
 Soar but never roam, 198.
 Solitude sometimes is best society, 98.
 —, how passing sweet is, 172.
 — where are thy charms, 173.
 Something too much of this, 76.
 Song, still govern thou my, 97.
 Sonneteer, some starv'd hackney, 143.
 Sophistry, destroy his fib or, 145.
 Sorrow, pluck from the memory & rooted, 14.
 — breaks seasons, 53.
 —, wear a golden, 54.
 —, mimic, 150.
 —, melt into, 192.
 — return'd with the dawning, 209.
 — but more closely tied, 211.
 Sorrows come not single, 78.
 —, transient, 197.
 Sots, or slaves, or cowards, 135.
 Soul, the iron entered into his, 10.
 —, thou hast much goods, 14.
 —, harrow up thy, 69.
 —, lay not that flattering unction to your, 78.
 —, take the prison'd, 100.

Soul, he that hides a dark, 100.
 —, pride and haughtiness of, 121.
 —, merit wins the, 130.
 —, wake the, by tender strokes, 144.
 —, the flow of, 146.
 —, ingenuous elegance of, 152.
 —, genial current of the, 163.
 — within itself unblest, 166.
 — is sick, 170.
 —, that eye was in itself a, 192.
 — to dare, 204.
 — tho' feminine and weak, 205.
 Souls, immediate jewel of their, 83.
 — sympathize with sounds, 172.
 South, o'er my ear like the sweet, 21.
 Spark, shows a hasty, 59.
 Sparrow, providently caters for the, 31.
 —, providence in the fall of a, 80.
 Speak of me as I am, 85.
 Speculation in those eyes, 41.
 Speech, when thought is, 203.
 Spirit, haughty, 6.
 —, wounded, 6.
 — indeed is willing, 13.
 —, present in, 15.
 —, the accusing, 155.
 Spiriting, do my, gently, 19.
 Spirits are not finely touch'd, 22.
 — from the vasty deep, 48.
 Spleen, to cure the, 178.
 Spoken, at random, 206.
 Sport to you, death to us, 107.
 Sporus feel? Can, 146.
 Springes to catch woodcocks, 68.
 Spur to prick the sides of my intent, 38.
 Squeak, naturally as pigs, 114.
 Stage, where every man must play, 27.
 —, all the world's a, 32.
 —, struts and frets his hour upon the, 45.
 —, after a well-grac'd actor leaves the, 47.
 —, the veteran on the, 160.
 Stale, flat, and unprofitable, 66.

- Stanley, on 1, 204.
 Star, love a bright particular, 35.
 —, lovers love the western, 201.
 — of peace, 269.
 Stars, stupid, 136.
 Status hide then diminish'd heads,
 95
 — that host along the sky, 194.
 Stuffs, everyth'ng in, 11.
 State, a pillu' of, 94.
 —, ununited laws preserve er h,
 134.
 —, filling with a tillin', 144.
 Statesmen, too much in, 169.
 Statesmen, village, 166.
 State, 'ue that enchants the world,
 152.
 Stealth, do good by, 147.
 Steel, though lock'd up in, 52.
 —, my man's as true as, 64.
 —, a purple thim with hooks of
 68.
 —, worthy of then 203.
 Steep, had it is to climb the, 106.
 —, no towers along the, 2.
 Steeple's diuine chime, 26.
 Steer right onward, 104.
 Steps, he is not my, 39.
 —, beware of despair, 17.
 Stepping, place, screw your coat to
 to the, 39.
 Stepping, the Romans call it, 1.
 Stolen, not wanting what, 8.
 Stomach, my heart is turn'd to, 52.
 — walls do not a prison make,
 107.
 —, throw but 1, 176.
 —, we must not 1, 199.
 Stones, serious in, 31.
 —, piece of my whereabouts, 39.
 — of home, 58.
 Stones, long, dull, and old, 183.
 Storm, pelting of this pitiless, 62.
 —, directs the, 123.
 —, nor heed the, 165.
 —, stood the, 211.
 Story I have none to tell, 185.
 Strand, knits me to thy rugged,
 202.
 —, 'twas passing, 81.
 Straw, tickled with a, 134.
 Streams, gilded, 152.
 Strength, king's name a tower of,
 54.
 —, strengthens with his, 133.
 Strike, due the elements to, 197.
 Strike, afraid to, 146.
 Striving to better, 61.
 Stroke, disturb'd by Sh-hu t, 205.
 Strong, battle not to the, 6.
 — without 1, 15.
 Stuff, made of puntable, 7.
 Stunn'd, like one that hath been,
 113.
 Success, 'tis not in mortals to com-
 mand, 121.
 Suffer me the judge, 28.
 Suffer me, to each his, 162.
 Suffer me, an element, 152.
 Sun, long to look, 88.
 Summer, mile glorious, 53.
 Summer, upon a full, 66.
 Sun, no new thing under the,
 , all the works done under the,
 113.
 —, let not the, 20 down upon
 your worth, 16.
 —, in the way of the 45.
 —, lamented walk under the
 mid-day, 10.
 —, the deal to the, 117, 1-4.
 —, storm keep out the 166.
 —, world without 1, 28.
 Sunbeams, 101, 206.
 Sunday, shame no Sabbath-day, 135.
 Surprise, respect mingled with,
 22.
 Sure, yet on is loves, 83.
 Suspicion haunts the guilty mind,
 52.
 Sweetness long drawn out, 102.
 Sweets to the sweet, 19.
 Sweet, by distance made more, 165.
 Sweetness, waste its, 163.
 Swift, race not to the, 8.
 Swift, exposes a diueller, 160.
 Swine, cast not your pearls before,
 11.
 Sword, die on mine own, 45.

Sword, glorious by my, 106.
Swords, than twenty of their, 64.
Syrups, drowsy, 83.

TABLE on a roar, 79.

Tale that is told, 5.

—, and thereby hangs a, 32, 34.

—, tedious as a twice-told, 46.

—, cuts off his, 46.

—, an honest, speeds best, 53.

—, a round unvarnish'd, 81.

—, every shepherd tells his, 101.

—, seldom shall you hear a, 157.

—, adorn a, 159.

Talk, I never spent an hour's, 27.

—, ye gods, how he will, 113.

Tam was glorious, 182.

Taste, talk what you will of, 147.

Tear, lids unsullied by a, 125.

—, claims the homage of a, 188.

—, betwixt a smile and, 189.

—, every woe can claim a, 191.

—, the unanswerable, 193.

—, in Cleopatra's eye, 193.

Tears such as angels weep, 93.

—, some natural, 99.

—, began to flow, 109.

—, baptized in, 175.

—, thoughts too deep for, 197.

—, dim with childish, 198.

Temperance, health consists with,
135.

Tempest itself lags behind, 173.

Temple, nothing ill can dwell in
such a, 19.

Temptations try, 167.

Testament, making a, as worldlings
do, 31.

Text, a rivulet of, 179.

Thais sits beside thee, 110.

Thames among the wanton valleys,
105.

Thanks, ta'en with equal, 76.

Theban, talk with this learned, 62.

There, 'tis neither here nor, 85.

Thief in the night, will come as a,
18.

—, doth fear each bush, 52.

Thing, never says a foolish, 112.

Things without remedy, 40.

Things, contests rise from triv-
129.

Thinking's an idle waste of thought,
199.

Thirst, if he, 15.

Thorn, withering on the virgin, 26.

Thorns in your sides, 2.

—, are of the tree I planted,
189.

Thou art the man, 3.

Thought, thy wish was father to
that, 50.

—, sicklied o'er with the
pale cast of, 74.

—, would almost say her
body, 89.

—, whistled for want of,
109.

—, to raise thee, 139.

—, rear the tender, 151.

—, waking dreams of, 175.

—, glow of early, 196.

—, idle waste of, 199.

—, is speech, 223.

Thoughts that breathe, 162.

—, the ocean to the river of
his, 195.

—, too deep for tears, 197.

Thread of his verbosity, 27.

Thrift, thrift, Horatio, 67.

Throng, the lowest of your, 96.

Thyme, whereon the wild, grows,
26.

Tide in the affairs of men, 59.

Tilt at all I meet, 146.

Time and chance happen to all, 2.

—, inaudible and noiseless foot
of, 36.

—, and the hour runs through,
57.

—, to the last syllable of re-
corded, 45.

—, hath a wallet on his back, 55.

—, not of an age, but for all, 90.

—, with thee conversing I for-
get all, 96.

—, we take no note of, 125.

—, annihilate but space and,
148.

—, taught by, 149.

Time toil'd after him in vain, 158.
 — still as he flies, 181.
 — the impression deeper makes,
 182.
 — tempers love, 194.
 —, noiseless falls the foot of,
 199.
 — rolls his ceaseless course, 205.
 —, hate to learn the ebb of, 206.
 Toad, ugly and venomous, 31.
 To be or not to be, 73.
 Toby, by —, cried my uncle, 155.
 To-day, be wise, 125.
 Toe, on the light fantastic, 101.
 Toil, those who think must govern
 those who, 166.
 To-morrow, boast not thyself of, 7.
 — and to-morrow, 45.
 — do thy worst, 111.
 —, live till, 173.
 To-morrow's dawn, man's pre-
 sumption on, 125.
 Tongue, let the caudid, 75.
 —, truths divine came mended
 from that, 130.
 Tongues in trees, 31.
 Tooth, sharper than a serpent's, 61.
 Toothache, philosopher that could
 endure the, 25.
 Tower'd cities please us then, 101.
 Towers along the steep, 209.
 Town, man made the, 170.
 Towns, glittering, 152.
 Train up a child, 7.
 Traitors, our doubts are, 23.
 Translation is no easy art, 112.
 Traps, Cupid kills with, 25.
 Treason has done his worst, 41.
 — can but peep to what it
 would, 79.
 Treasons, stratagems, and spoils, 30.
 Treasure, your heart will be with
 your, 11.
 Tree is known by his fruit, 12.
 — depends on the twig, 137.
 —, give me again my hollow,
 147.
 Trees, tongues in, 31.
 Trembling, rejoice with, 4.
 —, the cup of, 8.

Tribe, the badge of our, 28.
 Tribute to whom tribute is due, 15.
 Trick worth two of that, 48.
 Tried, she is to blame who has
 been, 149.
 Trifle, think nought a, 126.
 Trifles light as air, 83.
 —, scorn to take offence at, 142.
 Triton of the minnows, 56.
 Triumph, pursue the, 137.
 Troop, farewell the plumed, 84.
 Trope, out there flew a, 114.
 Trowel, laid on with a, 30.
 True, so sad, so tender, and so, 157.
 True love given to man alone, 201.
 Trumpet-tongued, like angels, 38.
 Truth, lies like, 45.
 —, princes are strangers to the
 voice of, 127.
 —, adds increase to her, 181.
 — denies eloquence to woe, 193.
 —, when speech is, 203.
 —, had not quench'd the open,
 204.
 Tulips, like variegated, 138.
 Turn and turn again, 84.
 Turtle, love of the, 192.
 Tweed, at York 'tis on the, 131.
 Tweedledum and Tweedledee, 119.
 Twilight melts beneath the moon,
 196.
 Type of the wise, 198.
 Tyrant's plea, necessity the, 96.
 UNADORN'D, adorn'd the most,
 152.
 Unanimity is wonderful, 179.
 Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
 203.
 Uncertainty, bright, 205.
 Uncle, O my prophetic soul! my,
 70.
 Universe, born for the, 169.
 Unknown, too early seen, 63.
 —, argues yourself, 96.
 Unseen, born to blush, 163.
 Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung,
 202.
 Urn, her pictured, 162.
 Uses, to what base, 79.

VALIANT taste of death but once, 57.
 Vallombrosa, leaves that strow the
 brooks in, 93.
 Vanity and vexation of spirit, 7.
 — of vanities, 8.
 — not given in vain, 134.
 Variety, her infinite, 60.
 Variety's the spice of life, 171.
 Vein, I am not in the, 53.
 —, warms every, 121.
 Venison with a rogue, 137.
 Verbosity, thread of his, 27.
 Verge enough, 162.
 Verse, married to immortal, 102.
 Vestal's lot, happy is the, 130.
 Veteran, superfluous lags the, 160.
 Veterans, how the world rewards
 its, 139.
 Vice is a monster, 133.
 Vices, small, 62.
 —, our pleasant, 63.
 Victorious o'er all the ills of life, 182.
 View, when will the landscape tire
 the, 156.
 Village statesmen talk'd, 168.
 Villain, phrase absurd to call a,
 great, 136.
 Violet, throw a perfume on the, 46.
 Violets, breathes upon a bank of, 21.
 — dim, 35.
 Virgins soft as the roses, 192.
 Virtue that possession would not
 show us, 25.
 —, assume a, 78.
 —, make ambition, 84.
 —, rely on what thou hast of, 98.
 —, homage that vice pays to,
 105.
 — in rags will keep me warm,
 111.
 —, peace is all thy own, 135.
 — alone is happiness, 136.
 —, too painful an endeavour,
 138.
 — follow, for virtue's sake, 145.
 —, that end was, 159.
 —, link'd with one, 193.
 Virtues would be proud, 35.
 —, cherished by our, 35.
 — we write in water, 55.

Virtuous, dost think because thou
 art, 21.
 — and vicious every man
 must be, 133.
 Visage, on his bold, 204.
 Vision, write the, 10.
 —, baseless fabric of this, 19.
 Vocation, 'tis my, 47.
 Voice, a still small, 4.
 — was ever soft, 63.
 —, give few thy, 68.
 — in my dreaming ear, 209.
 Volume, the soul's honest, 174.
 Vote, bribe the judge's, 119.
 Voyage of their life, 59.
 Vulture, rage of the, 192.

WAIT, they also serve who stand
 and, 103.
 Walks, some hilly, 178.
 Wall, weakest goes to the, 63.
 —, inch after inch along the, 206.
 Wallet, time hath a, 55.
 Wanderings, in all my, 167.
 War, let slip the dogs of, 57.
 — is toil and trouble, 110.
 —, then was the tug of, 113.
 —, my voice is still for, 122.
 —, unsuccessful or successful, 171.
 — to the knife, 200.
 Warriors feel, stern joy which, 202.
 Wars, and the big, 84.
 Watch and pray, 13.
 Watchdog's voice, 167.
 Watches, our judgments as our,
 141.
 Water, unstable as, 2.
 —, smooth runs the, 52.
 Waters, she walks the, 192.
 Wave o' the sea, 35.
 Waves, here shall thy proud, be
 stayed, 4.
 Way, noiseless tenor of their, 163.
 Ways, amend your, 9.
 We know what we are, 78.
 Weakest goes to the wall, 63.
 Weariness can snore upon the flint,
 60.
 Weary, him that is, 8.
 Web, what a tangled, 203.

Weep more because I weep in vain,
164.

—, leaves the wretch to, 163.

Weeping, endless, 212

Well, oft we must what is, 61

—, not so deep as I, 65

—, not wisely, but too, 8,

Whale, very like, 177

Wharton broke through every rule,
138

What we have we prize not, 25

—, he knew what's, 115

Wheel, who breaks, 1. Butterfly
upon, 146

When shall we three meet again, 6

Whore, it, pride of my, 53

Whether, for ever, whether I
114

Will you, who shall scoop, 7

Whymel they under, 1 the 9

—, ride north, 123

Whistles, 100, 171

Whether thou eest I will, 1

Willow's point, 1 and 11

Will, you are my true, 11 and 1
114

Will and chide her, 11 and 11
114

Will, thou when was, 115

Will man, he will be, 11

Will in, 11 and 11 and 11

Will, 11 and 11, 197

Will, thou unconquered, 192

—, that compare, 11 and 11
117

—, human love, 11 and 11
117

—, glideth it has own, 11 and 11
117

Win, wouldst wrongle, 37

—, they laugh that, 64.

Wince, let the gilded jade, 76

Wind, did fly on the wings of the, 5

—, they have sown in the, 9

—, a large charter to the, 32.

—, blow, thou winter, 33.

—, blow, come wrack, 45.

—, bay'd the whispering, 167.

Winds, blow, and crack your
cheek, 61.

Winds, rocking, are piping loud,
153.

Wine, O thou variable spirit of, 82

Wings like a dove, 5.

—, riches make themselves, 7.

—, flies with swallows', 53.

Winter, my age is as a lusty, 32.

—, of our discontent, 53.

Wittem piere above rubies, 4

—, finds a way, 186

Wit, heed not to the, 8

—, shows and modern instances,
53

—, tells of the, 100.

—, tells to be, 102

—, to chide a man of, 164

Wit, he'd not, 85

Wit, virtuous, 1. disaffected,
114

Wit, 11 and 11, 96

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Wit, 11 and 11, 100

Woman scorn'd, no fury like a, 124.
 — is at heart a rake, 139.
 —, in our hours of ease, 203.
 Woman's reason, no other but a,
 20.
 — will, stem the torrent of
 a, 87.
 — at best a contradiction,
 139.
 Women, passing the love of, 3.
 —, hear these tell-tale, 53.
 — have no characters, 138.
 Women's fancies more lasting than
 men's, 21.
 — weapons water-drops, 61.
 Won, not unsought he, 97.
 —, show'd how fields were, 167.
 Wood, one impulse from a, 198.
 Woodcocks, springs to catch, 68.
 Word in season, 8.
 —, not a, 31.
 —, suit the action to the, 75.
 —, sweet in every whisper'd,
 196.
 — at random spoken, 206.
 Words, familiar as household, 51.
 — are like leaves, 142.
 — that burn, 162.
 Workmanship of Heaven, 109.
 World, children of this, are wiser,
 14.
 — used as not abusing it, 16.
 —, I hold the world but as
 the, 28.
 —, a good deed in a naughty, 30.
 —, full of briars is this work-
 ing-day, 31.
 — was all before them, 99.
 — forgetting, by the world for-
 got, 130.
 —, what is the, to them, 151.
 —, herald of a noisy, 171.
 — unknown, how charming is
 thy view, 186.
 —, who lost a, 193.
 — was sad, 208.

World knows nothing of its greatest
 men, 212.
 Worlds, exhausted, and imagined
 new, 158.
 —, allured to brighter, 168.
 Worm dieth not, 13.
 Worms have eaten them, 34.
 Worth, conscience of her, 97.
 — makes the man, 135.
 — by poverty depress'd, 158.
 Wound, he jests at scars that never
 felt a, 63.
 —, willing to, 146.
 Wrack, blow wind, come, 45.
 Wrath, soft answer turneth away, 6.
 —, let not the sun go down
 upon your, 16.
 —, nursing her, to keep it
 warm, 182.
 Wretches, feel what, feel, 62.
 —, poor naked, 62.
 — hang that jury-men may
 dine, 129.
 Writing, true ease in, 142.
 Wrong, always in the, 110.
 — and outrage, 170.
 Wroth with one we love, 210.
 YARN, life is of a mingled, 35.
 Years, we spend our, 5.
 — following years, 147.
 —, love of life increas'd with,
 156.
 — steal fire from the mind, 188.
 Yesterdays have lighted fools, 45.
 Yore, the race of, 205.
 Yorick! Alas, poor, 79.
 York, this sun of, 53.
 Young and fair, if ladies be but, 32.
 Yours, as if her merit lessen'd, 181.
 Youth, at the prow, 162.
 —, gives to her mind what he
 steals from her, 181.
 —, fiery vehemence of, 204.
 ZEALOTS, graceless, 134.

MR. MURRAY'S

GENERAL LIST OF WORKS.

- ABBOTT'S (REV. J.)** Philip Musgrave; or, Memoirs of a Church of England Missionary in the North American Colonies. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- ABERCROMBIE'S (JOHN, M.D.)** Enquiries concerning the Intellectual Powers and the Investigation of Truth. *Fourteenth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Philosophy of the Moral Feelings. *Ninth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 4s.
- Pathological and Practical Researches on the Diseases of the Stomach, the Intestinal Canal, the Liver, and other Viscera of the Abdomen. *Third Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 6s.
- ACLAND'S (REV. CHARLES)** Popular Account of the Manners and Customs of India, Illustrated with Numerous Anecdotes. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- ADDISON'S WORKS.** A New Edition, with a New Life and Notes. By Rev. WHITWELL ELWIN. 4 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- ÆSCHYLUS.** (The Agamemnon and Choephore). *A New Edition* of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological, for the Use of Students. By Rev. W. PEAR, D.D. *Second Edition.* 2 Vols. 8vo. 9s. each.
- ÆSOP'S FABLES.** A New Version, chiefly from the Original Greek. By Rev. THOMAS JAMES, M.A. Illustrated with 100 Woodcuts, by JOHN TENNIEL. *21st Edition.* Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- AGRICULTURAL (THE) JOURNAL.** Published (half-yearly) by the Royal Agricultural Society of England. 8vo. 10s.
- AMBER-WITCH (THE).** The most interesting Trial for Witchcraft ever known. Edited by Dr. MEISNOLD. Translated from the German by LADY DUKE GORDON. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- ARABIAN NIGHTS.** A New Translation. By F. W. LANE. With Explanatory Notes. 600 Woodcuts. Medium 8vo. 21s.
- ARISTOPHANES.** The Birds and the Clouds. Translated from SUEVENS by W. R. HAMILTON, F.R.S. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 9s.
- ARTHUR'S (LITTLE) History of England.** By LADY CALCOTT. *Seventeenth Edition.* Woodcuts. 18mo.
- AUNT IDA'S Walks and Talks; a Story Book for Children.** By a LADY. Woodcuts. 18mo. 5s.

ADMIRALTY PUBLICATIONS; Issued by direction of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty:—

1. **A MANUAL OF SCIENTIFIC ENQUIRY, for the Use of Officers in H.M. Navy and Travellers in General.** By Various Hands. Edited by Sir J. F. HERSCHEL, Bart. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
2. **AIRY'S ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS MADE AT GREENWICH.** 1836 to 1847. Royal 4to. 50s. each.
3. ——— **APPENDIX TO THE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.** 1836, 1837, 1842, 8s. each; and 1847, 14s. Royal 4to.

CONTENTS.

- 1836.—Bessel's Refraction Tables.
Tables for converting Errors of R.A. and N.P.D. into Errors of Longitude and Ecliptic P.D.
- 1837.—Logarithms of Sines and Cosines to every Ten Seconds of Time.
Table for converting Sidereal into Mean Solar Time.
- 1842.—Catalogue of 1439 Stars.
- 1847.—Twelve Years' Catalogue of Stars.
4. ——— **MAGNETICAL AND METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS.** 1840 to 1847. Royal 4to. 50s. each.
 5. ——— **ASTRONOMICAL, MAGNETICAL, AND METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,** 1848 to 1852. Royal 4to. 50s. each.
 6. ——— **REDUCTION OF THE OBSERVATIONS OF PLANETS.** 1750 to 1830. Royal 4to. 50s.
 7. ——— **LUNAR OBSERVATIONS.** 1750 to 1830. 2 Vols. Royal 4to. 50s. each.
 8. **BERNOULLI'S SEXCENTENARY TABLE.** London, 1779. 4to. 5s.
 9. **BESSEL'S AUXILIARY TABLES FOR HIS METHOD OF CLEARING LUNAR DISTANCES.** 8vo.
 10. ——— **FUNDAMENTA ASTRONOMIÆ: Regiomonti.** 1818. Folio. 60s
 11. **BIRD'S METHOD OF CONSTRUCTING MURAL QUADRANTS.** London, 1768. 4to. 2s. 6d.
 12. ——— **METHOD OF DIVIDING ASTRONOMICAL INSTRUMENTS.** London, 1767. 4to. 2s. 6d.
 13. **COOK, KING, AND BAYLY'S ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS** London, 1782. 4to. 21s.
 14. **EIFFE'S ACCOUNT OF IMPROVEMENTS IN CHRONOMETERS.** 4to. 2s.
 15. **ENCKE'S BERLINER JAHRBUCH,** for 1830. Berlin, 1828. 8vo. 9s.
 16. **GROOMBRIDGE'S CATALOGUE OF CIRCUMPOLAR STARS.** 4to. 10s.
 17. **HARRISON'S PRINCIPLES OF HIS TIME-KEEPER.** PLATES 1767. 4to. 5s.
 18. **HUTTON'S TABLES OF THE PRODUCTS AND POWERS OF NUMBERS.** 1781. Folio. 7s. 6d.
 19. **LAX'S TABLES FOR FINDING THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE.** 1821. 8vo. 10s.
 20. **LUNAR OBSERVATIONS at GREENWICH.** 1788 to 1819. Compared with the Tables, 1821. 4to. 7s. 6d.
 21. ——— **DISTANCES of the MOON'S CENTRE from the PLANETS.** 1822, 3s.; 1823, 4s. 6d. 1824 to 1835. 8vo. 4s. each.
 22. **MASKELYNE'S ACCOUNT OF THE GOING OF HARRISON'S WATCH.** 1767. 4to. 2s. 6d.
 23. **MAYER'S THEORIA LUNÆ JUXTA SYSTEMA NEWTONIANUM.** 4to. 2s. 6d.
 24. ——— **TABULÆ MOTUUM SOLIS ET LUNÆ.** 1770. 4to. 5s.
 25. ——— **ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS MADE AT GOTTINGEN,** from 1756 to 1761. 1836. Folio. 7s. 6d.

ADMIRALTY PUBLICATIONS—*continued*

- 26 NAUTICAL ALMANAC^s from 1767 to 1858 8vo 2s 6d each
 27. — — — — SELECTIONS FROM THE ADDITIONS
 up to 1912 9vo 5s 1834 5s 9s 5s
 28 — — — — SUPPLEMENTS, 1826 to 1833, 1837 and 1838
 8vo 2s each
 29 — — — — TABLE requisite to be used with the N A
 1791 8vo 5s
 30 PONDS ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS 1811 to 1835 4t 21s.
 each
 31 RAMSDEN'S ENGINE for DIVIDING MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS.
 4to 5s
 32 — — — — ENGINE for DIVIDING STRAIGHT LINE 4to 5
 33 SAUNDERS'S PENDULUM EXPERIMENTS to DETERMINE THE FORCE
 OF GRAVITY 1825 4to 4
 34 SHIPBOARD TABLES for CORRECTING LUNAR DISTANCES 1772
 Royal 4to 21
 35 — — — — TABLES GENERAL for the MOON'S DISTANCE
 from the SUN and STARS 1815 11s 6d
 36 TAYLOR'S SINGULAR TABLE 1781 4to 15s
 37 — — — — TABLES OF LOGARITHMS 1793
 38 HALL'S ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS for the 10 years
 1800 to 1809 4to 5
 39 — — — — CHRONOMETRICAL OBSERVATIONS at DUBLIN
 1800 to 1809 4to 5
 40 VENUS and JUPITER OBSERVATIONS compared with the Tables
 1802 4to 5
 41 WALLS AND BAXTER'S ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS
 1777 4to 21
 42 WALLS REDUCTION OF ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS
 1800 to 1809 4to 5

AUSTINS (SARAH) Elements from German Philosophical Writers,
 translated with Preface and Notes 11s 6d

Translation of RAILLON'S Political and Ecclesiastical
 History of the Kingdom of France 11s 6d

BABBAGE'S (CHARLES) Economy of Machinery and Manufactures,
 1st Edition 1835 8vo 5s

Table of the Logarithms of the Natural Numbers
 from 1 to 100,000 Fourth Edition 1845 8vo 6d

Ninth Bridgewater Treatise Second Edition 8vo.
 9s 6d

— — — — Reflections on the Decline of Science in England,
 and on some of its Causes 4to 10s

Exposition of 1831, or, Views of the Industry, the
 Science, and the Government of England 5th Edition 8vo 7s 6d

BANKES' (RIGHT HON. G.) STORY OF CORBE CASTLE, with
 documents relating to the Time of the Civil Wars, &c Woodcut Post
 8vo 10s 6d.

BASSOMPIERRE'S Memoirs of his Embassy to the Court of
 England in 1626. Translated, with Notes. 8vo. 9s. 6d.

- BARROW'S (SIR JOHN)** Autobiographical Memoir, including Reflections, Observations, and Reminiscences at Home and Abroad. From Early Life to Advanced Age. Portrait. 8vo. 16s.
- **Voyages of Discovery and Research within the Arctic Regions**, from 1818 to the present time, in search of a North-West Passage: with Two Attempts to reach the North Pole. Abridged and arranged from the Official Narratives. 8vo. 15s.
- **(JOHN)** Naval Worthies of Queen Elizabeth's Reign, their Gallant Deeds, Daring Adventures, and Services in the infant state of the British Navy. 8vo. 14s.
- **Life and Voyages of Sir Francis Drake.** With numerous Original Letters. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- BEEES AND FLOWERS.** Two Essays, by a CLERGYMAN, reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s. each.
- BELL'S (SIR CHARLES)** Anatomy and Philosophy of Expression as connected with the Fine Arts. *Fourth Edition.* Plates. Imp. 8vo. 21s.
- **Mechanism and Vital Endowments of the Hand** as evincing Design. The Bridgewater Treatise. *Fifth Edition.* Plates. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- BENEDICT'S (JULES)** Sketch of the Life and Works of Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- BERTHA'S** Journal during a Visit to her Uncle in England. Containing a Variety of Interesting and Instructive Information. *Seventh Edition.* Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.
- **The Heiress in her Minority; or, the Progress of Character.** By Author of "BERTHA'S JOURNAL." 2 Vols. 12mo.
- BIRCH'S (SAMUEL)** History of Ancient Pottery: Egyptian, Asiatic, Greek, Roman, Etruscan, and Celtic. With Illustrations. 8vo. (*Nearly Ready.*)
- BIRT'S (W. R.)** Hurricane Guide. Being an Attempt to connect the Rotatory Gale, or Revolving Storm, with Atmospheric Waves. With Circles on Cards. Post 8vo. 3s.
- BIOSCOPE (THE); or, the Dial of Life explained.** By GRANVILLE PENN. *Second Edition.* With Plate. 12mo. 12s.
- BLAINE (ROBERTON)** on the Laws of Artistic Copyright and their Defects, for Artists, Engravers, Printsellers, &c. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- BLUNT'S (REV. J. J.)** Undesigned Coincidences in the Writings of the Old and New Testament, an Argument of their Veracity: with an Appendix containing Undesigned Coincidences between the Gospels, Acts, and Josephus. *Fourth Edition.* 8vo. 9s.
- **Principles for the proper understanding of the Mosaic Writings**, stated and applied, together with an Incidental Argument for the truth of the Resurrection of our Lord. Being the HULSKAN LECTURES for 1832. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER.** With 1000 Illustrations of Borders, Initials, and Woodcut Vignettes. *A New Edition.* Medium 8vo. 21s. cloth, 31s. 6d. calf, or 42s. morocco.
- BOSWELL'S (JAMES)** Life of Dr. Samuel Johnson. Including the Tour to the Hebrides, with Notes by Sir W. SCOTT. Edited by the Right Hon. JOHN WILSON CROKER. *A New Edition, with much additional Matter.* Portraits. One Volume Royal 8vo. 15s.

BORROW'S (GEORGE) *Lavengro*—*The Scholar*—*The Gipsy*—and *the Priest*. Portrait. 3 Vols. Post 8vo. 30s.

———— *Bible in Spain; or the Journeys, Adventures, and Imprisonments of an Englishman in an Attempt to circulate the Scriptures in the Peninsula.* 3 Vols. Post 8vo. 27s., or *Cheap Edition*, 16mo, 6s.

———— *Zincali, or the Gipsies of Spain; their Manners, Customs, Religion, and Language.* 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s., or *Cheap Edition*, 16mo, 6s.

BRAY'S (MRS.) *Life of Thomas Stothard, R.A.* With Personal Reminiscences. Illustrated with Portrait and 60 Woodcuts of his chief works. 4to. 21s.

BREWSTER'S (SIR DAVID) *Martyrs of Science, or the Lives of Galileo, Tycho Brahe, and Kepler.* *Second Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

———— *More Worlds than One. The Creed of the Philosopher and the Hope of the Christian.* *Sixth Edition.* Post 8vo. 6s.

BRITISH CLASSICS. A New Series of Standard English Authors, printed from the most correct text, and edited with elucidatory notes. Published in Monthly Volumes, demy 8vo., 7s. 6d. each.

Already Published.

GOLDSMITH'S WORKS. Edited by PETER CUNNINGHAM, F.S.A. Vignettes. 4 Vols.

GIBBON'S DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE. Edited by WILLIAM SMITH, LL.D. Portrait and Maps. 8 Vols.

JOHNSON'S LIVES OF THE ENGLISH POETS. Edited with Notes. By PETER CUNNINGHAM, F.S.A.

In Preparation.

WORKS OF ALEXANDER POPE. Edited by the RIGHT HON. JOHN WILSON CROKER. Assisted by PETER CUNNINGHAM, F.S.A.

WORKS OF DRYDEN. Edited with Notes.

HUME'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. A new Edition, carefully revised throughout, with Notes and Commentations, to correct his errors and supply his deficiencies.

WORKS OF SWIFT. Edited with Notes.

POETICAL WORKS OF LORD BYRON. Edited, with Notes.

WORKS OF JOSEPH ADDISON. Edited, with Notes.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION REPORTS. 8vo. York and Oxford, 1831-32, 13s. 6d. Cambridge, 1833, 12s. Edinburgh, 1834, 15s. Dublin, 1835, 13s. 6d. Bristol, 1836, 12s. Liverpool, 1837, 16s. 6d. Newcastle, 1838, 16s. Birmingham, 1839, 13s. 6d. Glasgow, 1840, 15s. Plymouth, 1841, 13s. 6d. Manchester, 1842, 10s. 6d. Cork, 1843, 12s. York, 1844, 20s. Cambridge, 1845, 12s. Southampton, 1846, 15s. Oxford, 1847, 18s. Swansea, 1848, 9s. Birmingham, 1849, 10s. Edinburgh, 1850, 15s. Ipswich, 1851, 16s. 6d. Belfast, 1852, 15s. Hull, 1853, 10s. 6d.

BROGDEN'S (REV. JAS.) *Illustrations of the Liturgy and Ritual of the United Church of England and Ireland.* Being Sermons and Discourses selected from the Works of eminent Divines of the 17th Century. 3 Vols. Post 8vo. 27s.

———— *Catholic Safeguards against the Errors, Corruptions, and Novelties of the Church of Rome.* Being Sermons and Tracts selected from the Works of eminent Divines of the 17th Century. *Second Edition* With Preface and Index. 3 Vols. 8vo. 36s.

- BROOKE'S (SIR JAMES)** Journals of Events in Borneo, including the Occupation of Labuan, and a Visit to the Celebes. Together with the Expedition of H.M.S. Iris. By CAPT. RODNEY MUNDT, R.N. Plates 2 Vols. 8vo. 32s.
- BROUGHTON'S (LORD)** Journey through Albania and other Provinces of Turkey in Europe and Asia, to Constantinople, 1809-10. *New Edition.* 2 Vols. 8vo.
- BUBBLES FROM THE BRUNNEN OF NASSAU.** By an OLD MAN. *Sixth Edition.* 16mo.
- BUNBURY'S (C. J. F.)** Journal of a Residence at the Cape of Good Hope, with Excursions into the Interior, and Notes on the Natural History and Native Tribes of the Country. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 9s.
- BUNYAN (JOHN)** and Oliver Cromwell. Select Biographies. By ROBERT SOUTHBY. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- BURGHESI'S (LORD)** Memoir of the Operations of the Allied Armies under Prince Schwarzenberg and Marshal Blücher during the latter end of 1813-14. 8vo. 21s.
- — — Early Campaigns of the Duke of Wellington in Portugal and Spain. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- BURN'S (LIEUT.-COL.)** French and English Dictionary of Naval and Military Technical Terms. *Third Edition.* Crown 8vo. 15s.
- BURNES' (SIR ALEXANDER)** Journey to the City of Calool. *Second Edition.* Plates. 8vo. 18s.
- BURNS' (ROBERT)** Life. By JOHN GIBSON LOCKHART. *Fifth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 3s.
- BURR'S (J. D.)** Instructions in Practical Surveying, Topographical Plan-drawing, and on sketching ground without instruments. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- BUXTON'S (SIR FOWELL)** Memoirs. With Selections from his Correspondence. By his Son. *Fourth Edition.* 8vo. 10s.; or, *Popular Edition.* Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.
- BYRON'S (LORD)** Life and Letters. By THOMAS MOORE. Plates. 6 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 18s. Or, One Volume, royal 8vo. 12s.
- Poetical Works. Plates. 10 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 30s.
Or, One Volume. Royal 8vo. 12s.
- Pocket Edition. 8 Vols. 24mo. 20s.
- Sold separately as follows, Price 2s. 6d. each volume :*
- | | |
|------------------|------------------------|
| Childe Harold. | Miscellaneous, 2 Vols. |
| Dramas, 2 Vols. | Beppo and Don Juan, |
| Tales and Poems. | 2 Vols. |
- — — Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. Illustrated Edition. With 30 Vignettes. Crown 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- — — Beauties—Poetry and Prose. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.
- BUTTMAN'S LEXICOLOGUS;** or, a Critical Examination of the Meaning and Etymology of numerous Greek Words and Passages, intended principally for Homer and Hesiod. Translated, and edited, with Explanatory Notes and copious Indexes, by REV. J. R. FISHLAKE. *Third Edition.* 8vo. 14s.

- BUTTMAN'S** Catalogue of Irregular Greek Verbs; With all the Tenses extant—then Formation, Meaning, and Usage, accompanied by an Index. Translated, with Notes, by REV. J. R. FISHER. *Second Edition* 8vo 7s 6d
- CALVIN'S** (JOHN) Life. With Extracts from his Correspondence. By THOMAS H. DYER. Portrait 8vo 15s
- CALLCOTT'S** (LADY) Little Arthur's History of England. *Seventeenth Edition* Woodcuts 18mo 2 6d
- CARÈVES FRENCH COOKERY.** Translated by W. HALL. *Second Edition* 18mo 5s 15s
- CARMICHAEL'S** (A. N.) Greek Verbs. Their Formations, Derivations and Derivatives. *Third Edition* 8vo 9s 6d
- CARNARVON'S** (LORD) Oriental Galleries, and the Basque Treasures. Formed and arranged by J. M. de la C. de Carnarvon. *Third Edition* 18mo 15s
- CAMPBELL'S** (HONORABLE) Lives of the Lord Chancellors and Keepers of the Great Seal of Great Britain, from the first Times to the Death of Lord Eldon 1753. *Third Edition* 8vo 10s
- — — — — *Lives of the Chief Justices of England. From the Norman Conquest to the Death of Lord Mansfield.* 8vo 10s
- — — — — *Life of Lord Bacon. Reprinted from the Lives of the Chief Justices of England.* 8vo 10s
- — — — — (G. F. C.) Modern India. A Sketch of the System of Civil Government. With a View of the Customs and Native Institutions. 8vo 10s
- — — — — *India as it may be. An Outline of a proposed Government of India.* 8vo 10s
- — — — — (H. S.) Specimens of the British Poets. With Biographical and Critical Notices. *Third Edition* 8vo 10s
- — — — — *Short Lives of the British Poets. With an Essay on the History of the Poet.* 8vo 10s
- CASTLEBROUGH** (JAMES) DESPATCHES, from the commencement of the late war to the late War of 1812. *Third Edition* 8vo 10s
- CATHART'S** (SIR GEORGE) Commentaries on the War in Russia and Germany 1812. 8vo 10s
- CEYLON.** An Historical and Descriptive Account of its Past and Present Condition. 8vo 10s
- CHARMED ROE** (THE), or, The Story of the Little Brother and Sister. 18mo 10s
- CLARENDON** (LORD CHANCELLOR) Lives of his Friends and Contemporaries. With a View of his Portraits in his Gallery. By Lady Emma Clarendon. Portrait 8vo 10s
- CLARK** (SIR JAMES) On the Sanative Influence of Climate, with an Account of the Best Places for Invalids in the South of Europe, &c. *Fourth Edition* 8vo 10s
- CLAUSEWITZ'S** (GENERAL CARL VON) Campaign of 1812, in Russia. Translated from the German. Map 8vo. 10s 6d

- CLIVE'S (LORD) Life. By REV. G. R. GLEIG, M.A. Post 8vo. 5s.
- COLERIDGE'S (SAMUEL TAYLOR) Table-Talk. *Fourth Edition.* Portrait. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.
- (HENRY NELSON) Introductions to the Study of the Greek Classic Poets. *Third Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- COLONIAL LIBRARY. [See Home and Colonial Library.]
- COMBER'S (DEAN) Friendly Advice to the Roman Catholics of England. By Rev. Dr. Hook. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.
- COOKERY (DOMESTIC). Founded on Principles of Economy and Practical Knowledge, and adapted for Private Families. *New and Cheaper Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- CRABBE'S (REV. GEORGE) Life and Letters. By his Son. Portrait. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.
- Life and Poetical Works. Plates. 8 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 21s.; or, One Volume. Royal 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- CUMMING'S (R. GORDON) Five Years of a Hunter's Life in the Far Interior of South Africa. *Fourth and Cheaper Edition.* With Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 12s.
- CURZON'S (HON. ROBERT) Visits to the Monasteries of the Levant. *Fourth Edition.* Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 15s.
- ARMENIA AND ERZEROU. A Year on the Frontiers of Russia, Turkey, and Persia. *Third Edition.* Map and Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- CUNNINGHAM'S (ALLAN) Life of Sir David Wilkie. With his Journals, and Critical Remarks on Works of Art. Portrait. 3 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
- Poems and Songs. Now first collected and arranged, with Biographical Notice. 24mo. 2s. 6d.
- (CAPT. J. D.) History of the Sikhs. From the Origin of the Nation to the Battle of the Sutlej. *Second Edition.* Maps. 8vo. 15s.
- (PETER) London—Past and Present. A Handbook to the Antiquities, Curiosities, Churches, Works of Art, Public Buildings, and Places connected with interesting and historical associations. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 16s.
- Modern London. A complete Guide for Visitors to the Metropolis. Map. 16mo. 5s.
- Environs of London. Including a circle of 25 miles round St. Paul's. With Hints for Excursions by Rail,—Road,—and River. Post 8vo. *In the Press.*
- Westminster Abbey. Its Art, Architecture, and Associations. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.
- Works of Oliver Goldsmith. A New Edition now first printed from the last editions which passed under the Author's own eye. Vignettes. 4 vols. 8vo. 30s.
- Lives of Eminent English Poets. By SAMUEL JOHNSON, D.D. A New Edition, with Notes. 3 vols. 8vo. 22s. 6d.

CROKER'S (RIGHT HON. J. W.) *Progressive Geography for Children.*
Fourth Edition. 18mo. 1s. 6d.

----- *Stories for Children Selected from the History of England.* Fifteenth Edition. Woodcuts. 16mo. 2s. 6d.

----- *Boswell's Life of Johnson.* Including the Tour to the Hebrides. A New Edition. Portraits. Royal 8vo. 15s.

----- *LORD HERVEY'S Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second,* from his accession to the death of Queen Caroline. Edited with Notes. Second and Cheaper Edition. Portrait. 2 Vols. 8vo. 21s.

----- *History of the Guillotine.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

CROMWELL (OLIVER) and John Bunyan. *Select Biographies.*
By ROBERT SOUTHBY. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

DARWIN'S (CHARLES) *Journal of Researches into the Natural History and Geology of the Countries visited during a Voyage round the World.* Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

DAVY'S (SIR HUMPHRY) *Consolations in Travel; or, Last Days of a Philosopher.* Fifth Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

----- *Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing.* With some Account of the Habits of Fishes belonging to the genus Salmo. Fourth Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

DENNIS' (GEORGE) *Cities and Cemeteries of Etruria; or, the extant Local Remains of Etruscan Art.* Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. 42s.

-- *Summer in Andalusia.* New Edition. Post 8vo. *In the Press.*

DEVEREUX'S (HON. CAPT., R.N.) *Lives and Letters of the Devereux Earls of Essex, in the Reigns of Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I., 1540—1646.* Chiefly from unpublished documents. Portraits. 2 Vols. 8vo. 30s.

DODGSON'S (REV. C.) *Controversy of Faith; or, Advice to Candidates for Holy Orders.* Containing an Analysis and Exposition of the Argument by which the Catholic Interpretation of the Baptismal Services is to be vindicated. 12mo. 3s.

DOG-BREAKING; the Most Expeditious, Certain, and Easy Method, whether great excellence or only mediocrity be required. By LIEUT.-COL. HUTCHINSON. Second Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

DOMESTIC MODERN COOKERY. Founded on Principles of Economy and Practical Knowledge, and adapted for Private Families. New and Cheaper Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

DOUGLASS'S (GENERAL SIR HOWARD) *Treatise on the Theory and Practice of Gunnery.* Fourth Edition. Plates. 8vo. 21s.

----- *Treatise on the Principle and Construction of Military Bridges, and the Passage of Rivers in Military Operations.* Third Edition. Plates. 8vo. 21s.

DRAKE'S (SIR FRANCIS) *Life, Voyages, and Exploits, by Sea and Land.* By JOHN BARROW. Third Edition. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

DRINKWATER'S (JOHN) *History of the Siege of Gibraltar. 1779-1783.* With a Description and Account of that Garrison from the Earliest Periods. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

- DRYDEN'S (JOHN) Works.** A New Edition, based upon Sir Walter Scott's Edition, entirely revised. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- DUDLEY'S (EARL OF) Letters to the late Bishop of Llandaff.** *Second Edition.* Portrait. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- DURHAM'S (ADMIRAL SIR PHILIP) Naval Life and Services.** By CAPT. ALEXANDER MURRAY. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- DYER'S (THOMAS H.) Life and Letters of John Calvin.** Compiled from authentic Sources. Portrait. 8vo. 15s.
- EASTLAKE (SIR CHARLES) The Schools of Painting in Italy.** From the Earliest times. From the German of KUGLER. Edited, with Notes. *Third Edition.* Illustrated with 100 Engravings from the Old Masters. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.
- Contributions to the Literature of the Fine Arts. 8vo. 12s.
- EDWARDS' (W. H.) Voyage up the River Amazon, including a Visit to Para.** Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- EGERTON'S (HON. CAPT. FRANCIS) Journal of a Winter's Tour in India; with a Visit to Nepaul.** Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.
- ELDON'S (LORD CHANCELLOR) Public and Private Life, with Selections from his Correspondence and Diaries.** By HORACE TWISS. *Third Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 21s.
- ELLESMERES' (LORD) Two Sieges of Vienna by the Turks.** Translated from the German. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- Second Campaign of Radetzky in Piedmont. The Defence of Jameswar and the Camp of the Ban. From the German. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Life and Character of the Duke of Wellington; a Discourse. *Second Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 6d.
- Campaign of 1812 in Russia, from the German of General Carl Von Clausewitz. Map. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- The Pilgrimage, the 18th of November, and other Poems. Post 8vo.
- ELPHINSTONE'S (HON. MOUNTSTUART) History of India—the Hindoo and Mahomedan Periods.** *Third Edition.* Map. 8vo. 18s.
- ELWIN'S (REV. W.) Lives of Eminent British Poets.** From Chaucer to Wordsworth. 4 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- ENGLAND (HISTORY OF) From the Peace of Utrecht to the Peace of Versailles, 1713—83.** By LORD MAHON. *Library Edition,* 7 Vols., 8vo, 93s.; or, *Popular Edition,* 7 Vols. Post 8vo, 42s.
- From the First Invasion by the Romans, down to the 14th year of Queen Victoria's Reign. By MRS. MARKHAM. 684 Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.
- As it is: Social, Political, and Industrial, in the Middle of the 19th Century. By W. JOHNSTON. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.
- and France under the House of Lancaster. With an Introductory View of the Early Reformation. 8vo. 15s.

ERSKINE'S (CAPT., R.N.) Journal of a Cruise among the Islands of the Western Pacific, including the Feejees and others inhabited by the Polynesian Negro Races. Plates. 8vo. 16s.

ESKIMAUX (THE) and English Vocabulary, for the use of Travellers in the Arctic Regions. 16mo. 3s. 6d.

ESSAYS FROM "THE TIMES." Being a Selection from the LITERARY PAPERS which have appeared in that Journal. 6th Thousand. 2 vols. Fcap. 8vo. 8s.

ENGLISHWOMAN IN RUSSIA; or, Impressions of Manners and Society during a Ten Years' Residence in that Country. Wood cuts. Post 8vo. 10s 6d.

EXETER'S (BISHOP OF) Letters to the late Charles Butler, on the Theological parts of his Book of the Roman Catholic Church; with Remarks on certain Works of Dr. Milner and Dr. Lancelotti, and on some parts of the Evidence of Dr. Doyle. Second Edition. 8vo. 16s.

FAIRY RING (THE), A Collection of TALES and STORIES for Young Persons. From the German. By J. J. TAYLOR. Illustrated by RICHARD DOYLE. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo.

FALKNER'S (FRED.) Muck Manual for the Use of Farmers. A Treatise on the Nature and Value of Manures. Second Edition, with a Glossary of Terms and an Index. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

FAMILY RECEIPT-BOOK. A Collection of a Thousand Valuable and Useful Receipts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

FANCOURT'S (COL.) History of Yucatan, from its Discovery to the Close of the 17th Century. With Map. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

FARINIS (LEON CARLO) History of the Roman State, 1815-50. Translated from the Italian. By LORD JOHN W. L. GLENESKEL. Vol. 2 & 4. 8vo. 12s. each.

FEATHERSTONHAUGH'S (G. W.) Tour through the Slave States of North America, from the River Potomac, to Texas and the Frontiers of Mexico. Plates. 2 Vol. 8vo. 20s.

FELLOWS' (SIR CHARLES) Travels and Researches in Asia Minor, more particularly in the Province of Lycaonia. New Edition. Plates. Post 8vo. 9s.

FERGUSON'S (ROBERT, M.D.) Essays on the Diseases of Women. Part I. Puerperal Fever. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

FERGUSON'S (JAMES) Palaces of Nineveh and Persepolis Restored: an Essay on Ancient Assyrian and Persian Architecture. With 15 Woodcuts. 8vo. 16s.

- - - **Peril of Portsmouth; or French Fleets and English Ports.** Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.

Handbook of Architecture. Being a Concise and Popular Account of the Different Styles prevailing in all Ages and Countries in the World. With a Description of the most remarkable Buildings. With 1000 Illustrations. 8vo. *In the Press.*

FEUERBACH'S Remarkable German Crimes and Trials. Translated from the German by Lady DUFF GORDON. 8vo. 12s.

- FISHER'S (REV. GEORGE)** Elements of Geometry, for the Use of Schools. *Third Edition.* 18mo. 8s.
- First Principles of Algebra, for the Use of Schools. *Third Edition.* 18mo. 3s.
- FISHLAKE'S (REV. J. R.)** Translation of Buttman's Lexilogus; A Critical Examination of the Meaning and Etymology of numerous Greek Words and Passages, intended principally for Homer and Hesiod. With Explanatory Notes and Copious Indexes. *Third Edition.* 8vo. 14s.
- Translation of Buttman's Catalogue of Irregular Greek Verbs; with all the Tenses extant—their Formation, Meaning, and Usage. With Explanatory Notes, and accompanied by an Index. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- FLOWER GARDEN (THE).** An Essay reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.
- FORD'S (RICHARD)** Handbook for Spain, Andalusia, Ronda, Valencia, Catalonia, Granada, Gallecia, Arragon, Navarre, &c. *Third and entirely Revised Edition.* 2 Vols. Post 8vo.
- Gatherings from Spain. Post 8vo. 6s.
- FORSYTH'S (WILLIAM)** Hortensius, or the Advocate: an Historical Essay on the Office and Duties of an Advocate. Post 8vo. 12s.
- History of Napoleon at St. Helena. From the Letters and Journals of Sir HUDSON LOWE. Portrait and Maps. 3 Vols. 8vo. 45s.
- FORTUNE'S (ROBERT)** Narrative of Two Visits to China, between the years 1843-52, with full Descriptions of the Culture of the Tea Plant. *Third Edition.* Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.
- FRANCE (HISTORY OF).** From the Conquest by the Gauls to the Death of Louis Philippe. By Mrs. MARKHAM. 30th Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.
- FRENCH (THE)** in Algiers; The Soldier of the Foreign Legion—and the Prisoners of Abd-el-Kadir. Translated by Lady DUFF GORDON. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- GALTON'S (FRANCIS)** Art of Travel; or, Hints on the Shifts and Contrivances available in Wild Countries. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 6s.
- GEOGRAPHICAL (THE)** Journal. Published by the Royal Geographical Society of London. 8vo.
- GERMANY (HISTORY OF).** From the Invasion by Marius, to the present time. On the plan of Mrs. MARKHAM. 6th Thousand. Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.
- GIBBON'S (EDWARD)** Life and Correspondence. By DEAN MILMAN. Portrait. 8vo. 9s.
- Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. *A New Edition.* Preceded by the Autobiography of GIBBON. Edited with Notes by Dr. Wm. SMITH. Portrait and Maps. 8 Vols. 8vo. 60s.
- GIFFARD'S (EDWARD)** Deeds of Naval Daring; or, Anecdotes of the British Navy. 2 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- GISBORNE'S (THOMAS)** Essays on Agriculture. *Third Edition.* Post 8vo. 5s.

GLADSTONE'S (RIGHT HON. W. E.) Prayers arranged from the Liturgy for Family Use *Second Edition* 12mo. 2s. 6d.

— - **History of the Roman State.** Translated from the Italian of LUIGI CANTU PARINI Vols. 3 and 4. 8vo. 12s. each.

GOLDSMITH'S (OLIVER) Works. A New Edition. Printed from the last editions revised by the Author. Edited by PETER CUNNINGHAM Vignettes. 4 Vols. 8vo. 30s.

GLEIG'S (REV. G. R.) Campaigns of the British Army at Washington and New Orleans Post 8vo 2s. 6d.

— **Story of the Battle of Waterloo.** Compiled from Public and Authentic Sources Post 8vo 5s.

— - **Narrative of Sir Robert Sale's Brigade in Afghanistan,** with an Account of the Siege and Defence of Jellalabad Post 8vo 2s. 6d.

— **Life of Robert Lord Clive.** Post 8vo. 5s.

Life and Letters of General Sir Thomas Munro. Post 8vo. 5s.

GOOCH (ROBERT, M.D.), On the most Important Diseases peculiar to Women. *Second Edition* 8vo 12s.

GORDON'S (SIR ALEX. DUFF) Sketches of German Life, and Scenes from the War of Liberation From the German Post 8vo 5s.

(LADY DUFF), **Amber Witch** the most interesting and full of Witchcraft ever known From the German Post 8vo 2s. 6d.

— **French in Algiers.** 1. The Soldier of the Foreign Legion 2. The Prisoners of Abdel Kadir From the French Post 8vo 2s. 6d.

Remarkable German Crimes and Trials. From the German 8vo 12s.

GOSPEL STORIES FOR CHILDREN An Attempt to render the Chief Events of the Life of Our Saviour intelligible and profitable. *Second Edition* 18mo 5s. 6d.

GRANT'S (ASAPH), Nestorians, or the Lost Tribes; containing Evidence of their Identity, their Manners, Customs, and Ceremonies with Sketches of Travels in America, Asia, Armenia and Mesopotamia, and Illustrations of Scripture Prophecy *Third Edition* 1cap 8vo 6s.

GRENVILLE (THE) LETTERS AND DIARIES, being the Public and Private Correspondence of GEORGE GRENVILLE, his Friends and Contemporaries during a period of 33 years, including his DIARY of POLITICAL EVENTS while First Lord of the Treasury. Edited, with Notes, by W. J. BATHURST 4 Vols. 8vo 16s. each.

GREEK GRAMMAR FOR SCHOOLS. Abridged from Matthiæ. By the BISHOP OF LONDON. *Eighth Edition*, revised by Rev. J. EDWARDS 12mo. 3s.

— **Accidence for Schools.** Abridged from Matthiæ. By the BISHOP OF LONDON. *Fourth Edition*, revised by Rev. J. EDWARDS 12mo 2s.

GREY'S (SIR GEORGE) Polynesian Mythology, and Ancient Traditional History of the New Zealand Race. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

- GROTES (GROÆUS) History of Greece.** From the Earliest Period to the death of Alexander the Great. Maps. 12 vols. 8vo. 16s. each. *The Work may be had as follows:—*
- Vols. I.—II.**—Legendary Greece. Grecian History to the Reign of Pisistratus at Athens.
- Vols. III.—IV.**—History of Early Athens, and the Legislation of Solon. Grecian Colonies. View of the Contemporary Nations surrounding Greece. Grecian History down to the first Persian Invasion, and the Battle of Marathon.
- Vols. V.—VI.**—Persian War and Invasion of Greece by Xerxes. Period between the Persian and the Peloponnesian Wars. Peloponnesian War down to the Expedition of the Athenians against Syracuse.
- Vols. VII.—VIII.**—The Peace of Nicias down to the Battle of Knidus. Socrates and the Sophists.
- Vols. IX.—XI.**—From the Restoration of the Democracy at Athens down to the death of Philip of Macedon (B.C. 403—359).
- Vol. XII.**—The end of the Reign of Alexander the Great. Review of Plato and Aristotle.
- GUIZOT (M.), on the Causes of the Success of the English Revolution of 1640-1688.** 8vo. 6s.; or *Cheap Edition*, 12mo, 1s.
- *Democracy in France. Sixth Edition.* 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- GURWOOD'S (COL.) Despatches of the Duke of Wellington during his various Campaigns.** Compiled from Official and Authentic Documents. *New, enlarged, and complete Edition.* 5 vols. 8vo. 21s. each.
- — — — — **Selections from the Wellington Despatches and General Orders.** *New Edition.* 8vo. 18s.
- — — — — **Speeches in Parliament of the Duke of Wellington.** 2 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
- GUSTAVUS VASA (History of), King of Sweden.** With Extracts from his Correspondence. Portrait. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- HALLAM'S (HENRY) Constitutional History of England, from the Accession of Henry the Seventh to the Death of George the Second.** *Seventh Edition.* 3 Vols. 8vo. 30s.
- **History of Europe during the Middle Ages.** *Tenth Edition.* 3 Vols. 8vo. 30s.
- **Introduction to the Literary History of Europe, during the 16th, 17th, and 18th Centuries.** *Fourth Edition.* 3 Vols. 8vo. 36s.
- — — — — **Literary Essays and Characters.** Selected from the last work. Fcap. 8vo. 2s.
- HAMILTON'S (WALTER) Hindostan, Geographically, Statistically, and Historically.** Map. 2 Vols. 4to. 94s. 6d.
- — — — — **(W. J.) Researches in Asia Minor, Pontus, and Armenia; with some Account of the Antiquities and Geology of those Countries.** Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. 38s.
- HAMPDEN'S (BISHOP) Essay on the Philosophical Evidence of Christianity, or the Credibility obtained to a Scripture Revelation from its Coincidence with the Facts of Nature.** 8vo. 9s. 6d.
- HARCOURT'S (EDWARD VERNON) Sketch of Madeira; with Map and Plates.** Post 8vo. 8s. 6d.
- HART'S ARMY LIST. (Published Quarterly and Annually.)** 8vo.
- HAY'S (J. H. DRUMMOND) Western Barbary, its wild Tribes and savage Animals.** Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

HAND-BOOK OF TRAVEL-TALK; or, Conversations in English, German, French, and Italian. 18mo. 3s. 6d.

BELGIUM AND THE RHINE. Maps. Post 8vo. 5s.

NORTH GERMANY—HOLLAND, BELGIUM, and the Rhine to Switzerland. Map. Post 8vo. 9s.

SOUTH GERMANY—Bavaria, Austria, Salzburg, the Austrian and Bavarian Alps, the Tyrol, and the Danube, from Ulm to the Black Sea. Map. Post 8vo. 9s.

SWITZERLAND—the Alps of Savoy, and Piedmont. Maps. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

OF FRANCE—Normandy, Brittany, the French Alps, the Rivers Loire, Seine, Rhone, and Garonne, Dauphiné, Provence, and the Pyrenees. Maps. Post 8vo. 9s.

SPAIN—Andalusia, Ronda, Granada, Valencia, Catalonia, Galicia, Arragon, and Navarre. Maps. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

PORTUGAL. Map. Post 8vo.

PAINTING—the German, Dutch, Spanish, and French Schools. From the German of KUGLER. Edited by Sir EDMUND HEAD. Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

NORTH ITALY—Florence, Sardinia, Genoa, the Riviera, Venice, Lombardy, and Tuscany. Map. Post 8vo. 9s.

CENTRAL ITALY—SOUTH TUSCANY and the PAPAL STATES. Map. Post 8vo. 7s.

ROME—AND ITS ENVIRONS. Map. Post 8vo. 7s.

SOUTH ITALY—Naples, Pompeii, Herculaneum, Vesuvius, &c. Map. Post 8vo. 15s.

PAINTING—the Italian Schools. From the German of KUGLER. Edited by Sir CHARLES EASTLAKE. Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

PICTURE GALLERIES OF ITALY. Being a Biographical Dictionary of Italian Painters: with a Table of the Contemporary Schools. By a LADY. Edited by RALPH N. WORSUM. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.

GREECE—the Ionian Islands, Albania, Thessaly, and Macedonia. Maps. Post 8vo. 15s.

TURKEY—MALTA, ASIA MINOR, CONSTANTINOPLE, Armenia, Mesopotamia, &c. Maps. Post 8vo. 10s.

EGYPT—Thebes, the Nile, Alexandria, Cairo, the Pyramids, Mount Sinai, &c. Map. Post 8vo. 15s.

DENMARK—NORWAY and SWEDEN. Maps. Post 8vo. 12s.

RUSSIA—THE BALTIC AND FINLAND. Maps. Post 8vo. 12s.

DEVON AND CORNWALL. Maps. Post 8vo. 6s.

LONDON, PAST AND PRESENT. Being an Alphabetical Account of all the Antiquities, Curiosities, Churches, Works of Art, Places, and Streets connected with Interesting and Historical Associations. Post 8vo. 16s.

HAND-BOOK OF MODERN LONDON. A Guide to all objects of interest in the Metropolis. Map. 16mo. 5s.

ENVIRONS OF LONDON. Including a Circle of 30 Miles round St. Paul's. Maps. Post 8vo. (*Nearly ready.*)

BRITISH MUSEUM, ITS ANTIQUITIES AND SCULPTURE. 300 Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

PICTURE GALLERIES IN AND NEAR LONDON. With Critical Notices. Post 8vo. 10s.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY—its Art, Architecture, and Associations. Woodcuts. 16mo. 1s.

HISTORY, Alphabetically arranged. 8vo. (*Nearly Ready.*)

(OFFICIAL). Giving an Historical Account of the Duties attached to the various Civil and Ecclesiastical Departments of the Government. Post 8vo. 6s.

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS. Chiefly from English Authors. A New Edition with an Index. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

ARCHITECTURE. Being a Concise and Popular Account of the Different Styles prevailing in all Ages and Countries in the World. With a Description of the most remarkable Buildings. By JAMES FERGUSSON. Illustrations. 8vo. *In the Press.*

CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND. With Plates. Post 8vo. *In Preparation.*

MEDIÆVAL ART. Translated from the French of M. Jules Labarthe, and Edited by Mrs. PALLISER. With Illustrations. 8vo. *In the Press.*

HEAD'S (SIR FRANCIS) Rough Notes of some Rapid Journeys across the Pampas and over the Andes. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Bubbles from the Brunnen of Nassau. By an OLD MAN. *Sixth Edition.* 16mo. 5s.

Emigrant. *Sixth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Stokers and Pokers, or the London and North-Western Railway. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Defenceless State of Great Britain. Contents—1. Military Warfare. 2. Naval Warfare. 3. The Invasion of England. 4. The Capture of London by a French Army. 5. The Treatment of Women in War. 6. How to Defend Great Britain. Post 8vo. 12s.

Faggot of French Sticks, or description of Paris in 1851. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 24s.

Fortnight in Ireland. *Second Edition.* Map. 8vo. 12s.

(SIR GEORGE) Forest Scenes and Incidents in Canada. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 10s.

Home Tour through the Manufacturing Districts of England, Scotland, and Ireland, including the Channel Islands, and the Isle of Man. *Third Edition.* 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 12s.

HEAD'S (SIR EDMUND). *Handbook of Painting—the German, Dutch, Spanish and French Schools.* Partly from the German of KUOLKE. With Illustrations. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 24s.

HEBER'S (BISHOP) *Parish Sermons; on the Lessons, the Gospel, or the Epistle, for every Sunday in the Year, and for Week-day Festivals.* Sixth Edition. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 16s.

———— *Sermons Preached in England. Second Edition.* 8vo. 9s. 6d.

———— *Hymns written and adapted for the weekly Church Service of the Year. Twelfth Edition.* 16mo. 2s.

———— *Poetical Works. Fifth Edition.* Portrait. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

———— (BISHOP) *Journey through the Upper Provinces of India. From Calcutta to Bombay, with a Journey to Madras and the Southern Provinces.* 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 10s.

HEIRESS (THE) *in Her Minority; or, The Progress of Character.* By the Author of "BETHA'S JOURNAL." 2 Vols. 12mo. 18s.

HERODOTUS. *A New English Version. Translated from the Text of Gaisford, and Edited with Notes, illustrating the History and Geography of Herodotus, from the most recent sources of Information.* By Rev. G. RAWLINSON, COLONEL RAWLINSON, and Sir J. G. WILKINSON. 4 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*

HERSCHEL'S (SIR J. W. F.) *Manual of Scientific Enquiry, for the Use of Travellers. By various Writers. Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

HERVEY'S (LORD) *Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second, from his Accession to the Death of Queen Caroline.* Edited, with Notes, by Right Hon. J. W. CROKER. *Second and Cheaper Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. 8vo. 21s.

HICKMAN'S (WM.) *Treatise on the Law and Practice of Naval Courts Martial.* 8vo. 10s. 6d.

HILL (FREDERIC) *On Crime: its Amount, Causes, and Remedies.* 8vo. 12s.

HILLARD'S (G. S.) *Six Months in Italy.* 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 16s.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE UNDER THE HOUSE OF LANCASTER. With an Introductory View of the Early Reformation. 8vo. 15s.

———— *the late War: with Sketches of Nelson, Wellington, and Napoleon.* By J. G. LOCKHART. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

HOLLAND'S (REV. W. B.) *Psalms and Hymns, selected and adapted to the various Solemnities of the Church.* Third Edition. 21mo. 1s. 3d.

HOLLWAY'S (J. G.) *Month in Norway.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s.

HONEY BEE (THE). *An Essay, by a Clergyman.* Reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

HOME AND COLONIAL LIBRARY. Complete in 76 Parts.
 Post 8vo, or bound in 37 Volumes, cloth.

CONTENTS OF THE SERIES.

- THE BIBLE IN SPAIN. By GEORGE BORROW.
 JOURNALS IN INDIA. By BISHOP HEBER.
 TRAVELS IN THE HOLY LAND. By CAPTAINS IRBY and MANGLES.
 THE SIEGE OF GIBRALTAR. By JOHN DRINKWATER.
 MOROCCO AND THE MOORS. By J. DRUMMOND HAY.
 LETTERS FROM THE BALTIC. By a LADY.
 THE AMBER WITCH. By LADY DUFF GORDON.
 OLIVER CROMWELL & JOHN BUNYAN. By ROBERT SOUTHBY.
 NEW SOUTH WALES. By MRS MEREDITH.
 LIFE OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE. By JOHN BARROW.
 FATHER RIPA'S MEMOIRS OF THE COURT OF CHINA.
 A RESIDENCE IN THE WEST INDIES. By M. G. LEWIS.
 SKETCHES OF PERSIA. By SIR JOHN MALCOLM.
 THE FRENCH IN ALGIERS. By LADY DUFF GORDON.
 BRACEBRIDGE HALL. By WASHINGTON IRVING.
 VOYAGE OF A NATURALIST. By CHARLES DARWIN.
 HISTORY OF THE FALL OF THE JESUITS.
 LIFE OF LOUIS PRINCE OF CONDÉ. By LORD MAHON.
 GIPSIES OF SPAIN. By GEORGE BORROW.
 THE MARQUESAS. By HERMANN MELVILLE.
 LIVONIAN TALES. By a Lady.
 MISSIONARY LIFE IN CANADA. By REV. J. ABBOTT.
 SALE'S BRIGADE IN AFGHANISTAN. By REV. G. R. GLEIG.
 LETTERS FROM MADRAS. By a LADY.
 HIGHLAND SPORTS. By CHARLES ST. JOHN.
 JOURNEYS ACROSS THE PAMPAS. By SIR F. B. HEAD.
 GATHERINGS FROM SPAIN. By RICHARD FORD.
 SIEGES OF VIENNA BY THE TURKS. By LORD ELLESMERE.
 SKETCHES OF GERMAN LIFE. By SIR A. GORDON.
 ADVENTURES IN THE SOUTH SEAS. By HERMANN MELVILLE.
 STORY OF BATTLE OF WATERLOO. By REV. G. R. GLEIG.
 A VOYAGE UP THE RIVER AMAZON. By W. H. EDWARDS.
 THE WAYSIDE CROSS. By CAPT. MILMAN.
 MANNERS & CUSTOMS OF INDIA. By REV. C. ACLAND.
 CAMPAIGNS AT WASHINGTON. By REV. G. R. GLEIG.
 ADVENTURES IN MEXICO. By G. F. RUMFORD.
 PORTUGAL AND GALLICIA. By LORD CARNARVON.
 LIFE OF LORD CLIVE. By REV. G. R. GLEIG.
 BUSH LIFE IN AUSTRALIA. By H. W. HATGARTH.
 THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HENRY STEFFENS.
 TALES OF A TRAVELLER. By WASHINGTON IRVING.
 SHORT LIVES OF THE POETS. By THOMAS CAMPBELL.
 HISTORICAL ESSAYS. By LORD MAHON.
 LONDON & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. By SIR F. B. HEAD.
 ADVENTURES IN THE LYBIAN DESERT. By BAYLE ST. JOHN.
 A RESIDENCE AT SIERRA LEONE. By a LADY.
 LIFE OF GENERAL MUNRO. By REV. G. R. GLEIG.
 MEMOIRS OF SIR FOWELL BUXTON. By his SON.
 LIFE OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH. By WASHINGTON IRVING.

HOOK'S (REV. DR.) Church Dictionary. *Seventh Edition.* 8vo. 16s.

—— Discourses on the Religious Controversies of the Day. 8vo. 9s.

—— Advice to the Roman Catholics. By DEAN COMBER. A New Edition. With Notes. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.

—— (THEODORE) Life. An Essay. Reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

HOOKER'S (J. D.) Himalayan Journals; or, Notes of an Oriental Naturalist in Bengal, the Sikkim and Nepal Himalayas, the Khasia Mountains, &c. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. 2 vols. Post 8vo.

HOOPER'S (LIEUT.) Ten Months among the Tents of the Tuski; with Incidents of an Arctic Boat Expedition in Search of Sir John Franklin. By LIEUT. HOOPER, R.N. Plates 8vo. 14s.

HORACE (Works of). Edited by DEAN MILMAN. *New Edition.* With 300 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 21s.

—— (Life of). By DEAN MILMAN. *New Edition.* Woodcuts, and coloured Borders. 8vo. 9s.

HORNER'S (FRANCIS) Memoirs and Letters. By his BROTHER. *Second Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. 8vo. 80s.

HOSPITALS AND SISTERHOODS. *Second Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

HOUSTOUN'S (MRS.) Yacht Voyage to Texas and the Gulf of Mexico. Plates. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 21s.

HUMBOLDT'S (ALEX.) Cosmos; or, a Physical Description of the World. Translated by COL. and MRS. SAMPSE. *Seventh Edition.* 3 Vols. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

—— Aspects of Nature in different Lands and in different Climates. Translated by COL. and MRS. SAMPSE. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 5s.

HUTCHINSON (COLONEL) on Dog-Breaking; the most expeditious, certain, and easy Method, whether great Excellence or only Mediocrity be required. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

INKERSLEY'S (THOS.) Gothic Architecture in France; Being an Inquiry into the Chronological Succession of the Romanesque and Pointed Styles; with Notices of some of the principal Buildings, and an Index. 8vo. 12s.

IRBY AND MANGLES' Travels in Egypt, Nubia, Syria, and the Holy Land, including a Journey round the Dead Sea, and through the Country east of the Jordan. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

JAMES' (REV. THOMAS) Fables of Æsop. A New Version, chiefly from the Original Greek. With 100 Original Designs, by JOHN TENNIEL. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

JAMESON'S (MRS.) Handbook to the Picture Galleries in and near London. With Historical, Biographical, and Critical Notices. Post 8vo. *Second Edition.* 10s.

JAPAN AND THE JAPANESE. Described from the Accounts of Recent Dutch Travellers. *New Edition.* Post 8vo. 6s.

JERVIS'S (LIEUT.) Manual of Operations in the Field, for the Use of Officers. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

JESSE'S (EDWARD) Visits to Spots of Interest in the Vicinity of Windsor and Eton. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 12s.

----- Scenes and Occupations of Country Life. With Recollections of Natural History. *Third Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

----- Gleanings in Natural History. With Anecdotes of the Sagacity and Instinct of Animals. *Sixth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

JOCELYN'S (LORD) Six Months with the Chinese Expedition; or, Leaves from a Soldier's Note-Book. *Seventh Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

JOHNSON'S (DR. SAMUEL) Life: By James Boswell. Including the Tour to the Hebrides, with Notes by SIR W. SCOTT. Edited by the Right Hon. JOHN WILSON CROKER. *A New Edition*, with much additional matter. 1 Vol. Portraits. Royal 8vo. 15s.

----- Lives of the most eminent English Poets. A New Edition. Edited and annotated. By PETER CUNNINGHAM. 3 vols. 8vo. 22s. 6d.

JOHNSTON'S (WM.) England as it is: Social, Political, and Industrial, in the Middle of the 19th Century. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.

JONES'S (REV. RICHARD) Essay on the Distribution of Wealth, and on the Sources of Taxation. Part I.—RENT. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

JOURNAL OF A NATURALIST. *Fourth Edition.* Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

JOWETT'S (REV. B.) Commentary on St. Paul's Epistles to the Thessalonians, Galatians, and Romans. With Notes and Dissertations. 8vo. *In the Press.*

KEN'S (BISHOP) Life. By A LAYMAN. *Second Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. 8vo. 18s.

----- Exposition of the Apostles Creed. Extracted from his "Practice of Divine Love." *New Edition.* Fcap. 1s. 6d.

----- Approach to the Holy Altar. Extracted from his "Manual of Prayer" and "Practice of Divine Love." *New Edition.* Fcap. 8vo or 24mo. 1s. 6d. each.

KING EDWARD VIth's Latin Grammar; or, an Introduction to the Latin Tongue, for the Use of Schools. *Tenth Edition.* 12mo. 3s. 6d.

----- First Latin Book, or the Accidence, Syntax and Prosody, with an English Translation for the Use of Junior Classes. *Second Edition.* 12mo. 2s.

KINNEAR'S (JOHN G.) Cairo, Petra, and Damascus, described from Notes made during a Tour in those Countries: with Remarks on the Government of Mehemet Ali, and on the present prospects of Syria. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

KNIGHT'S (CHARLES) Knowledge is Power: a View of the Productive forces of Modern Society, and the results of Labour, Capital and Skill. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

----- Once upon a Time. 2 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 10s.

----- Old Printer and Modern Press. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

KOCH'S (PROFESSOR) Crimea and Odessa; their Climate and Resources, described from personal knowledge. Map. Post 8vo.

KUGLER'S (DR. FRANZ) Handbook to the History of Painting (the Italian Schools). Translated from the German. Edited, with Notes, by SIR CHARLES EASTLAKE. *Third Edition.* With Woodcuts from the Old Masters. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 24s.

----- (the German, Dutch, Spanish, and French Schools). Partly Translated from the German. Edited, with Notes, by SIR EDMUND HEAD, Bart. With Woodcuts from the Old Masters. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 24s.

LABARTHE'S (M. JULES) Handbook of Mediæval Art. Translated from the French of M. JULES LABARTHE, and edited with notes and illustrations, by MRS. PALLISER. Woodcuts. 8vo.

LABORDE'S (LEON DE) Journey through Arabia Petræa, to Mount Sinai, and the Excavated City of Petra.—the Edom of the Prophecies. *Second Edition.* With Plates. 8vo. 18s.

LAMBERT'S (MISS) Church Needlework. With Practical Remarks on its Preparation and Arrangement. Plates. Post 8vo. 9s. 6d.

----- My Knitting Book. Woodcuts. *Two Parts.* 16mo. 3s.

----- My Crochet Sampler. Woodcuts. *Two Parts.* 16mo. 4s.

----- Hints on Decorative Needlework. 16mo. 1s. 6d.

LANE'S (E. W.) Arabian Nights. Translated with Explanatory Notes. With Woodcuts. Royal 8vo. 21s.

LATIN GRAMMAR (KING EDWARD THE VIth's.) For the Use of Schools. *Eighth Edition.* 12mo. 3s. 6d.

----- First Book (KING EDWARD VI.); or, the Accidence, Syntax, and Prosody, with English Translation for Junior Classes. *Second Edition.* 12mo. 2s.

LAYARD'S (AUSTEN H.) Nineveh and its Remains. Being a Narrative of Researches and Discoveries amidst the Ruins of Assyria. With an Account of the Chaldean Christians of Kuedistan; the Yezadie, or Devil-worshippers; and an Enquiry into the Manners and Arts of the Ancient Assyrians. *Sixth Edition.* Plates and Woodcuts. 2 Vols. 8vo. 31s.

----- Nineveh and Babylon; being the Result of a Second Expedition to Assyria. *Fourth Edition.* Plates and Woodcuts. 8vo. 21s. Or Fine Paper. 2 Vols. 8vo. 30s.

----- Popular Account of Nineveh. *15th Edition.* With Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 5s.

----- Monuments of Nineveh. Illustrated by One Hundred Engravings. Imperial Folio, 10l. 10s.

----- Second Series. Illustrated by Seventy Plates. Imperial Folio. 10l. 10s.

LEAKE'S (COL. W. MARTIN) Topography of Athens, with Remarks on its Antiquities; to which is added, the Demi of Attica. *Second Edition.* Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. 30s.

----- Travels in Northern Greece. Maps. 4 Vols. 8vo. 60s.

----- Greece at the End of Twenty-three Years Protection. 8vo. 6d.

----- Peloponnesiaca: A Supplement to Travels in the Morea. 8vo. 15s.

----- Thoughts on the Degradation of Science in England. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

- LESLIE'S (C. R.) Handbook for Young Painters.** With Illustrations. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- LETTERS FROM THE SHORES OF THE BALTIC.** By a LADY. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
-
- Madras; or, First Impressions of Life and Manners in India. By a LADY. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
-
- Sierra Leone, written to Friends at Home. By a LADY. Edited by Mrs. NORTON. Post 8vo. 5s.
- LEWIS' (G. CORNEWALL) Essay on the Government of Dependencies.** 8vo. 12s.
-
- Glossary of Provincial Words used in Herefordshire and some of the adjoining Counties. 12mo. 4s. 6d.
-
- Essay on the Origin and Formation of the Romance Languages: *Second Edition.* 8vo. 12s.
-
- (LADY THERESA) Friends and Contemporaries of the Lord Chancellor Clarendon, illustrative of Portraits in his Gallery. With an Introduction, containing a Descriptive Catalogue of the Pictures, and an Account of the Origin of the Collection. Portraits. 3 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
-
- (M. G.) Journal of a Residence among the Negroes in the West Indies. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- LEXINGTON (THE) PAPERS;** or, Some Account of the Courts of London and Vienna at the end of the 17th Century. Extracted from Official and Private Correspondence, 1694-1698. Edited by Hon. H. MANNERS SUTTON. 8vo. 14s.
- LIDDELL'S (H. G.) History of the Republic of Rome.** From the close of the Second Punic War to the death of Sylla. 2 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
-
- School History of Rome. From the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- LINDSAY'S (LORD) Sketches of the History of Christian Art.** 3 Vols. 8vo. 31s. 6d.
-
- Lives of the Lindsays; or, a Memoir of the Houses of Crawford and Balcarross. To which are added, Extracts from the Official Correspondence of Alexander, sixth Earl of Balcarross, during the Maroon War; together with Personal Narratives, by his Brothers, the Hon. Robert, Colin, James, John, and Hugh Lindsay; and by his Sister, Lady Anne Barnard. 3 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
-
- Progression by Antagonism. A Theory, involving Considerations touching the Present Position, Duties, and Destiny of Great Britain. 8vo. 6s.
-
- (Rev. HENRY) Practical Lectures on the Historical Books of the Old Testament. 2 Vols. 18mo. 10s.
- LITTLE ARTHUR'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** By LADY CALLOOTT. *Seventeenth Edition.* 18mo. 2s. 6d.
- LIVONIAN TALES.—The Disponent.—The Wolves.—The Jewess.** By the Author of "Letters from the Baltic." Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- LOCKHART'S (J. G.) Ancient Spanish Ballads.** *New Edition,* with Illuminated Titles, Borders, &c. 4to. Or *Cheap Edition.* Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
-
- Life of Robert Burns. *Fifth Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 3s.
-
- History of the Late War: with Sketches of Nelson, Wellington, and Napoleon. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

LOUDON'S (Mrs.) Ladies' Gardener; or, Instructions in Gardening. With Directions for Every Month in the Year, and a Calendar of Operations. *Eighth Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

----- **Modern Botany for Ladies; or, a Popular Introduction** to the Natural System of Plants. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

LOWE'S (Sir Hudson) Letters and Journals, during the Captivity of Napoleon at St. Helena. By WILLIAM FORSTHER. Portrait. 3 Vols. 8vo. 45s.

LYELL'S (Sir Charles) Principles of Geology; or, the Modern Changes of the Earth and its Inhabitants considered as Illustrative of Geology. *Ninth Edition.* Woodcuts. 8vo. 18s.

----- **Manual of Elementary Geology; or, the Ancient Changes** of the Earth and its Inhabitants illustrated by its Geological Monuments. *Fifth Edition.* Woodcuts. 8vo.

----- **Travels in North America, 1841-2; with Observations on** the United States, Canada, and Nova Scotia. Plates. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

----- **Second Visit to the United States of North America,** 1845-6. 2 Vols. Post 8vo.

MAHON'S (Lord) History of England, from the Peace of Utrecht to the Peace of Versailles, 1713-63. *Third Edition.* 7 Vols. 8vo. 93s.; or, *Popular Edition.* 7 Vols. Post 8vo. 42s.

----- **"Forty-Five;" or, a Narrative of the Rebellion in** Scotland. Post 8vo. 3s.

----- **History of the War of the Succession in Spain. Second** Edition. Maps. 8vo. 15s.

----- **Spain under Charles the Second; or, Extracts from the** Correspondence of the Hon. ALEXANDER STANHOPE, British Minister at Madrid from 1690 to 1700. *Second Edition.* Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.

----- **Life of Louis Prince of Condé, surnamed the Great.** Post 8vo. 6s.

----- **Life of Belisarius. Second Edition.** Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

----- **Historical and Critical Essays.** Post 8vo. 5s.

----- **Story of Joan of Arc.** Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

M'CULLOCH'S (J. R.); Collected Edition of Ricardo's Political Works. With Notes and Memoir. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 16s.

MALCOLM'S (Sir John) Sketches of Persia. Third Edition. Post 8vo. 6s.

MANTELL'S (Gideon A.) Thoughts on Animalcules; or, the Invisible World, as revealed by the Microscope. *Second Edition.* Plates. 16mo. 6s.

MANUAL OF SCIENTIFIC ENQUIRY, Prepared for the Use of Officers and Travellers in general. By various Writers. Edited by Sir J. HERSCHHEL, Bart. *Second Edition.* Maps. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d. (*PUBLISHED by order of the Lords of the Admiralty.*)

MARKHAM'S (Mrs.) History of England. From the First Inva- sion by the Romans, down to the fourteenth year of Queen Victoria's Reign. *68th Edition.* Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.

----- **History of France. From the Conquest by the Gauls,** to the Death of Louis Philippe. *30th Edition.* Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.

MARKHAM'S History of Germany. From the Invasion by Marius, to the present time. 6th Edition. Woodcuts. 12mo. 6s.

History of Greece. With Chapters on the Literature, Art, and Domestic Manners of the Greeks. By Dr. Wm. SMITH. 6th Edition. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

History of Rome from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. By H. G. LIDDELL, M.A. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

Sermons for Children. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 3s.

MARKLAND'S (J. H.) Remarks on English Churches, and Sepulchral Memorials. Fourth Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

Reverence due to Holy Places. Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 2s.

MARRYAT'S (JOSEPH) History of Pottery and Porcelain, in the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th Centuries. With a Description of the Manufacture, a Glossary, and a List of Monograms. With Coloured Plates and Woodcuts. 8vo. 31s. 6d.

*. A few copies on India Proofs, mounted on Large Paper. 4to. 51. 5s.

MATTHIÆ'S (AUGUSTUS) Greek Grammar for Schools. Abridged from the Larger Grammar. By Blomfield. 8th Edition. Revised by EDWARDS. 12mo. 3s.

Greek Accidence for Schools. Abridged by BLOMFIELD. Fourth Edition, revised by EDWARDS. 12mo. 2s.

MAUREL'S (JULES) Essay on the Character, Actions, and Writings of the Duke of Wellington. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

MAW'S (H. L.) Journal of a Passage from the Pacific to the Atlantic, crossing the Andes in the Northern Provinces of Peru, and descending the great River Marañon. 8vo. 12s.

MAXIMS AND HINTS for an Angler, and the Miseries of Fishing. By RICHARD PENN. Second Edition. Woodcuts. 12mo. 5s.

MAYO'S (DR.) Pathology of the Human Mind. Fcap. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

MELVILLE'S (HERMANN) Typee, and Omoo; or, Adventures amongst the Marquesas and South Seas. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 10s.

MENDELSSOHN'S (FELIX BARTHOLDY) Life. By JULES BENEDEKT. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

MERRIFIELD (MRS.) on the Arts of Painting in Oil, Miniature, Mosaic, and Glass; Gilding, Dyeing, and the Preparation of Colours and Artificial Gems, described in several old Manuscripts. 2 Vols. 8vo. 30s.

MEREDITH'S (MRS. CHARLES) Notes and Sketches of New South Wales, during a Residence from 1839 to 1844. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

Tasmania, during a Residence of Nine Years. With Illustrations. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.

MILFORD'S (JOHN) Norway and her Laplanders in 1841; with a Few Hints to the Salmon Fisher. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

MITCHELL'S (THOMAS) Plays of Aristophanes. With English Notes. 8vo.—1. CLOUDS, 10s.—2. WASPS, 10s.—3. FROGS, 15s.

MODERN DOMESTIC COOKERY. Founded on Principles of Economy and Practical Knowledge, and adapted for Private Families. New and Cheaper Edition. Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.

MILMAN'S (DEAN) History of Christianity, from the Birth of Christ to the Extinction of Paganism in the Roman Empire. 3 Vols. 8vo. 36s.

— History of Latin Christianity; including that of the Popes to the Pontificate of Nicholas V. 6 Vols. 8vo. Vols. I. to III. 36s.

— Character and Conduct of the Apostles considered as an Evidence of Christianity. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

— Life and Correspondence of Edward Gibbon. Portrait. 8vo. 9s.

— Life and Works of Horace. With 300 Woodcuts. New Edition. 2 Vols. Crown 8vo. 30s.

— Poetical Works. Plates. 3 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 18s.

— Fall of Jerusalem. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.

MILMAN'S (CAPT. E. A.) Wayside Cross; or, the Raid of Goinez. A Tale of the Carlist War. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

MONASTERY AND THE MOUNTAIN CHURCH. By Author of "Sunlight through the Mist." Woodcuts. 16mo. 4s.

MOLTKE'S (BARON) Russian Campaigns on the Danube and the Passage of the Balkan, 1828-9. Plans. 8vo. 14s.

MOORE'S (THOMAS) Life and Letters of Lord Byron. Plates. 6 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 18s.; or, One Volume. Royal 8vo. 12s.

MUCK MANUAL (The) for the Use of Farmers. A Practical Treatise on the Chemical Properties, Management, and Application of Manures. By FREDERICK FAULKNER. Second Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 6s.

MUNDY'S (CAPT. RODNEY) Events in Borneo, including the Occupation of Labuan and Visit to the Celebes. Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. 32s.

MUNRO'S (GENERAL SIR THOMAS) Life and Letters. By the Rev. G. R. GREG. Post 8vo. 6s.

MURCHISON'S (SIR ROBERT) Russia in Europe and the Ural Mountains: Geologically Illustrated. With Coloured Maps, Plates, Sections, &c. 2 Vols. Royal 4to. 8s. 8d.

— Siluria; or, a History of the Oldest Rocks containing Organic Remains. With Map and Plates. 8vo. 30s.

MURRAY'S (CAPT. A.) Naval Life and Services of Admiral Sir Philip Durham. 8vo. 5s. 6d.

MURRAY'S RAILWAY READING. Published occasionally; varying in size and price, and suited for all classes of Readers.

[The following are published:]

WELLINGTON. By LORD ELLENBOROUGH. 6d.

NIMROD ON THE CHASE. 1s.

ESSAYS FROM "THE TIMES." 2 Vols. 8s.

MUSIC AND DRESS. 1s.

LATARD'S POPULAR ACCOUNT OF NINEVEH. 5s.

MILMAN'S FALL OF JERUSALEM. 1s.

MAHON'S "FORTY-FIVE." 3s.

LIFE OF THEODORE HOOD. 1s.

HERDS OF NAVAL DARING. 2 Vols. 5s.

THE HONEY BEE. 1s.

JAMES ASOP'S FABLES. 2s. 6d.

NIMROD ON THE TURK. 1s. 6d.

OLIPHANT'S NEPAUL. 2s. 6d.

— DOING. 1s. 6d.

HALLAM'S LITERARY ESSAYS. 2s.

MAHON'S JOAN OF ARC. 1s.

HEAD'S EMIGRANT. 2s. 6d.

NIMROD ON THE ROAD. 1s.

WILKINSON'S ANCIENT EGYPTIANS. 12s.

CROKER ON THE GUILLOTINE. 1s.

HOLLWAY'S NORWAY. 2s.

MAHON'S WELLINGTON. 1s. 6d.

CAMPBELL'S LIFE OF BACON. 2s.

THE FLOWER GARDEN. 1s.

LOCKHART'S SPANISH BALLADS. 2s. 6d.

LUCAS ON HISTORY. 6d.

ESSAYS OF BYRON. 3s.

TAYLOR'S NOTES FROM LIFE. 2s.

REFLECTED ADDRESS. 1s.

- MUSIC AND DRESS.** Two Essays by a Lady. Reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Fcap. 8vo. 1s.
- NAUTICAL ALMANACK** (The). (*Published by Order of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.*) Royal 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- NAVY LIST** (The Royal). (*Published Quarterly, by Authority.*) 12mo. 2s. 6d.
- NEWBOLD'S** (LIEUT.) Straits of Malacca, Penang, and Singapore. 2 Vols. 8vo. 26s.
- NICHOLLS'** (SIR GEORGE) History of the English Poor Law: in connection with the Condition of the People. 2 Vols. 8vo. 28s.
- NIMROD** On the Chace—The Turf—and The Road. Reprinted from the "Quarterly Review." Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- NORTON'S** (HON. CAROLINE) Letters from Sierra Leone, to Friends at Home. By a LADY. Edited by Mrs. NORTON. Post 8vo. 5s.
- O'BYRNE'S** (W. R.) Naval Biographical Dictionary, comprising the Life and Services of every Living Officer in H. M. Navy, from the Rank of Admiral to that of Lieutenant. Compiled from Authentic and Family Documents. Royal 8vo. 42s.
- O'CONNOR'S** (R.) Field Sports of France; or, Hunting, Shooting, and Fishing on the Continent. Woodcuts. 12mo. 7s. 6d.
- OLIPHANT'S** (LAURENCE) Journey to Katmandu, with Visit to the Camp of the Nepaulesse Ambassador. Fcap. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- OXENHAM'S** (REV. W.) English Notes for Latin Elegiacs; designed for early Proficients in the Art of Latin Versification, with Prefatory Rules of Composition in Elegiac Metro. *Second Edition.* 12mo. 4s.
- PAGET'S** (JOHN) Hungary and Transylvania. With Remarks on their Condition, Social, Political, and Economical. *Third and Cheaper Edition.* Woodcuts. 2 Vols. 8vo. 18s.
- PARISH'S** (SIR WOODBINE) Buenos Ayres and the Provinces of the Rio de la Plata. Their First Discovery and Conquest, Present State, Trade, Debt, &c. *Second Edition.* Map and Woodcuts. 8vo. 15s.
- PARIS'S** (T. C.) Letters from the Pyrenees during Three Months' Pedestrian Wanderings amidst the Wildest Scenes of the French and Spanish Pyrenees. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- PARKYNS'** (MANSFIELD) Personal Narrative of Three Years' Residence and Adventures in Abyssinia. Woodcuts. 2 Vols. 8vo. 30s.
- PEILE'S** (REV. DR.) Agamemnon of Æschylus. A New Edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological, for the Use of Students. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 9s.
- Choephoræ of Æschylus: A New Edition of the Text, with Notes, Critical, Explanatory, and Philological, for the Use of Students. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 9s.
- PELLEW'S** (DEAN OF NORWICH) Life of Lord Sidmouth, with his Correspondence. Portraits. 3 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
- PENN'S** (RICHARD) Maxims and Hints for an Angler, and the Miseries of Fishing. To which is added, Maxims and Hints for a Chess-player. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- (GRANVILLE) Bioscope; or, Dial of Life Explained. To which is added, a Translation of St. Paulinus' Epistle to Celantia, on the Rule of Christian Life; and an Elementary View of General Chronology. *Second Edition.* With Dial Plate. 12mo. 12s.

PENROSE'S (REV. JOHN) Lives of Vice-Admiral Sir C. V. Penrose, and Captain James Trevenen. Portraits. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

(F. C.) Principles of Athenian Architecture, and the Optical Refinements exhibited in the Construction of the Ancient Buildings at Athens, from a Survey. With 40 Plates. Folio. 5l. 5s. (*Published under the direction of the Dilettanti Society*)

PERRY'S (SIR ERSKINE) Bird's-Eye View of India. With Extracts from a Journal kept in the Provinces, Nepal, &c. Fcap 8vo.

PHILLIPS' (JOHN) Memoirs of William Smith, LL.D., (the Geologist.) Portrait. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

— Geology of Yorkshire. The Yorkshire Coast, and the Mountain-Limestone District. Plates 4to. Part I, 31s. 6d. Part II, 52s. 6d.

The Rivers, Mountains, and Sea Coast of Yorkshire. With Essays on the Climate, Soil, &c. and Ancient Inhabitants of the Country. *Second Edition*, with 3d Plate. 8vo. 16s.

PHILOSOPHY IN SPORT MADE SCIENCE IN EARNEST; or, the First Principles of Natural Philosophy made easy by and of the Toys and Sports of Youth. *Second Edition*. Woodcuts. Fcap 8vo. 7s. 6d.

PHILPOTTS (BISHOP) Letters to the late Charles Butler, on the Theological part of his 'Book of the Roman Catholic Church,' with Remarks on certain Works of Dr. Milner and Dr. Lingard, and on some parts of the Evidence of Dr. Doyle. *Second Edition*. 8vo. 10s.

PHIPPS' (HON. EDWARD) Memoir, Correspondence, Literary and Unpublished Discourses of Robert Phipps Ward. Portrait 2 Vols. 8vo. 25s.

POOLLES (R. S.) Horæ Frypiliacæ, or, the Chronology of Ancient Egypt, discovered from Astronomical and Hieroglyphic Records upon its Monuments. Plans. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

(REV. G. A.) Handbook for the Cathedral of England. Containing Description and Remarks. 1825. *In Preparation*.

POPE'S (ALEXANDER) WORKS. An entirely New Edition. Edited by the Rev. Henry John Wilson. Chronologically ordered by FRED. CANNINGHAM, ESQ. 8vo. *In the Press*.

PORTER'S (G. R.) Progress of the Nation, in its various Social and Political Relations, from the beginning of the Nineteenth Century. Third Edition. 8vo. 24s.

(MRS. G. R.) Rational Arithmetic for Schools and for Private Instruction. 1mo. 2s. 6d.

POWELL'S (REV. W. P.) Latin Grammar simplified. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

PRAYER-BOOK (THE), Illuminated with 1000 Illustrations of Borders, Initials, Vignettes, &c. Medium 8vo. Cloth, 21s., Calt, 31s. 6d. Morocco, 42s.

PROGRESS OF RUSSIA IN THE EAST. An Historical Summary, continued to the Present Time. With Map by ALEXANDER. Third Edition. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

QUARTERLY REVIEW (THE). 8vo. 6s.

RANKE'S (LEOPOLD) Political and Ecclesiastical History of the Popes of Rome, during the sixteenth and seventeenth Centuries. Translated from the German by MRS. ARISTON. Third Edition. 2 Vols. 8vo. 24s.

- RAWLINSON'S (REV. GEORGE)• Herodotus. A New English Version.** Translated from the Text of Gaisford, and Edited with Notes, illustrating the History and Geography of Herodotus, from the most recent sources of information, embodying the chief Results, Historical and Ethnographical, which have been arrived at in the progress of Cuneiform and Hieroglyphical Discovery. Assisted by COLONEL RAWLINSON, and SIR J. G. WILKINSON. 4 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- REJECTED ADDRESSES (THE).** By JAMES AND HORACE SMITH. With Biographies of the Authors, and additional Notes. *New Edition, with the Author's latest Corrections.* Portraits. Fcap. 8vo. 1s.. or on *Fine Paper.* With Portrait and Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- RICARDO'S (DAVID) Political Works.** With a Notice of his Life and Writings. By J. R. McCULLOCH. *New Edition.* 8vo. 16s.
- RIPA'S (FATHER) Memoirs during Thirteen Years' Residence at the Court of Peking, in the Service of the Emperor of China.** Translated from the Italian. By FORTUNATO PRANDI. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- ROBERTSON'S (REV. J. C.) History of the Christian Church, to the Pontificate of Gregory the Great: a Manual for general Readers as well as for Students in Theology.** 8vo. 12s.
- ROBINSON'S (EDWD., D.D.) Biblical Researches in the Holy Land.** A New and Revised Edition. With Maps. 2 Vols. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- **Later Biblical Researches in the Holy Land in the**
in the year 1852. Maps. 8vo. *In Preparation.*
- ROMILLY'S (SIR SAMUEL) Memoirs and Political Diary.** By his Sons. *Third Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 12s.
- ROSS'S (SIR JAMES) Voyage of Discovery and Research in the Southern and Antarctic Regions during the years 1839-43.** Plates. 2 Vols. 8vo. 36s.
- ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE (THE). TRANSACTIONS.** Plates. Vols. I. to III. 8vo. 12s. each.
- RUNDELL'S (MRS.) Domestic Cookery, founded on Principles of Economy and Practice, and adapted for Private Families.** *New and Cheaper Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 5s.
- RUXTON'S (GEORGE F.) Travels in Mexico; with Adventures among the Wild Tribes and Animals of the Prairies and Rocky Mountains.** Post 8vo. 5s.
- SALE'S (LADY) Journal of the Disasters in Affghanistan.** *Eighth Edition.* Post 8vo. 12s.
- **(SIR ROBERT) Brigade in Affghanistan.** With an Account of the Seizure and Defence of Jellalabad. By REV. G. R. GLEIG. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- SCROPE'S (WILLIAM) Days of Deer-Stalking in the Forest of Atholl; with some Account of the Nature and Habits of the Red Deer.** *Third Edition.* Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 20s.
- **Days and Nights of Salmon Fishing in the Tweed; with a short Account of the Natural History and Habits of the Salmon.** *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Royal 8vo.
- **(G. P.) Memoir of Lord Sydenham, and his Administration in Canada.** *Second Edition.* Portrait. 8vo. 9s. 6d.
- SENTENCES FROM THE PROVERBS.** In English, French, Italian, and German. For the Daily Use of Young Persons. By A LADY. 16mo. 3s. 6d.

- SEYMOUR'S (H. DANBY)** Account of the Crimea and the Shores of the Sea of Azoff. Map. 8vo.
- SHAW'S (THOS. B.)** Outlines of English Literature, for the Use of Young Students. Post 8vo. 12s.
- SIDMOUTH'S (LORD)** Life and Correspondence. By the Hon. and REV. GEORGE PELLEW, DEAN OF NORWICH. Portraits. 3 Vols. 8vo. 42s.
- SIERRA LEONE;** Described in a Series of Letters to Friends at Home. By A LADY. Edited by MRS. NORTON. Post 8vo. 5s.
- SMITH'S (WM., LL.D.)** Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities. *Second Edition.* With 500 Woodcuts. 8vo. 42s.
- **Smaller Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities, Third Edition.** With 200 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- **Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology.** With 500 Woodcuts. 3 Vols. 8vo. 5l. 15s. 6d.
- **Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography.** Woodcuts. Vol. I. 8vo. 36s.
- **New Classical Dictionary for Schools.** Compiled from the two last works. *Third Edition.* 8vo. 15s.
- **Smaller Classical Dictionary.** *Third Edition.* With 200 Woodcuts. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- **New Latin-English Dictionary for Colleges and Schools.** Medium 8vo.
- **Smaller Latin-English Dictionary.** Square 8vo.
- **School History of Greece;** from the Earliest Times to the Roman Conquest, with Supplementary Chapters on the History of Literature and Art. Woodcuts. *Sixth Edition.* Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- **School History of Rome;** from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. By H. G. LIDDELL, M.A., Head Master of Westminster School. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- **Edition of Gibbon's 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.'** With Notes by MILMAN and GIZOT. Portrait and Map. 8 Vols. 8vo. 60s.
- **(WM. JAS.) Grenville Letters and Diaries,** including MR. GRENVILLE'S DIARY OF POLITICAL EVENTS, while First Lord of the Treasury. Edited with Notes. 4 Vols. 8vo. 61s.
- **(JAMES & HORACE) Rejected Addresses.** *Twenty-third Edition, with Author's latest corrections.* Fcap. 8vo. 1s., or on Fine Paper. With Portrait and Woodcuts. Fcap 8vo. 5s.
- SOMERVILLE'S (MARY)** Physical Geography. *Third Edition.* Portrait. 2 Vols. Fcap. 8vo. 12s.
- **Connexion of the Physical Sciences.** *Eighth Edition.* Plates. Fcap. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
- SOUTHEY'S (ROBERT)** Book of the Church; with Notes containing the Authorities, and an Index. *Sixth Edition.* 8vo. 12s.
- **Lives of John Bunyan & Oliver Cromwell.** Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

SPECKTER'S (OTTO) Charmed Roe; or, the Story of the Little Brother and Sister. Illustrated. 16mo. 5s.

STANLEY'S (EDWARD, D.D., Bp. of Norwich) ADDRESSES AND CHARGES. With a Memoir of his Life. By HIS SON. *Second Edition.* 8vo. 10s. 6d.

————— (ARTHUR P.) Commentary on St. Paul's Epistles to the Corinthians, with Notes and Dissertations. 2 Vols. 8vo. *In the Press.*

————— Historical Memoirs of Canterbury. The Landing of Augustine—The Murder of Becket—The Black Prince—The Shrine of Becket. Woodcuts. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

————— Sinai and Palestine. In Connexion with their History. Map. 8vo.

ST. JOHN'S (CHARLES) Field Notes of a Sportsman and Naturalist in Sutherland. Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 18s.

————— Wild Sports and Natural History of the Highlands. Post 8vo. 5s.

————— (BAYLE) Adventures in the Libyan Desert and the Oasis of Jupiter Ammon. Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 2s. 6d.

STISTED'S (MRS. HENRY) Letters from the Bye-Ways of Italy. Plates. 8vo. 18s.

STOTHARD'S (THOS., R. A.) Life. With Personal Reminiscences. By MRS. BRAY. With Portrait, and 60 Woodcuts. 4to. 21s.

STRIFE FOR THE MASTERY. Two Allegories. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 6s.

SUNLIGHT THROUGH THE MIST; or, Practical Lessons drawn from the Lives of Good Men, intended as a Sunday Book for Children. By A LADY. *Second Edition.* 16mo. 3s. 6d.

SUTTON (HON. H. MANNERS). Some Account of the Courts of London and Vienna, at the end of the Seventeenth Century, extracted from the Official and Private Correspondence of Robert Sutton (late Lord Lexington) while British Minister at Vienna, 1694-98. 8vo. 14s.

SWIFT'S (JONATHAN) Works. New Edition, based upon Sir Walter Scott's Edition, entirely revised. 8vo. *In Preparation.*

SYDENHAM'S (LORD) Memoirs. With his Administration in Canada. By G. POULET SCROPE, M.P. *Second Edition.* Portrait. 8vo. 9s. 6d.

TALBOTS (H. FOX) English Etymologies. 8vo. 12s.

TAYLOR'S (HENRY) Notes from Life. Post 8vo. 6s.; or, *Cheap Edition.* Fcap. 8vo. 2s.

————— Notes from Books. *Third Edition.* Post 8vo. 9s.

————— (J. E.) Fairy Ring. A Collection of Stories for Young Persons. From the German. With Illustrations by RICHARD DOYLE. *Second Edition.* Woodcuts. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

TENNENT'S (SIR J. E.) Christianity in Ceylon. Its Introduction and Progress under the Portuguese, Dutch, British, and American Missions. With an Historical Sketch of the Brahmanical and Buddhist Superstitions. Woodcuts. 8vo. 14s.

THE UNCLE LEAVED MANUAL OF FAMILY PRAYER; arranged so as to save the trouble of turning the Pages backwards and forwards. Royal 8vo. 2s.

THRESHOLD (THE) OF LIFE. A Series of Letters addressed to a Son on his Entrance into the world. Fcap 8vo. *In the Press.*

TICKNOR'S (GEORGE) History of Spanish Literature. With Criticisms on particular Works, and Biographical Notices of Prominent Writers. *Second Cheap Edition.* 3 Vols. 8vo. 24s.

TREMENHEERES (H. S.) Political Experience of the Ancients, in its bearing on Modern Times. Fcap 8vo. 2. 6d.

Notes on Public Subjects, made during a Tour in the United States and Canada. Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Constitution of the United States compared with our own. Post 8vo. 3s. 6d.

TURNBULL'S (P. E.) Narrative of Travels in Austria, with Remarks on its Social and Political Condition. 2 Vols. 8vo. 24s.

TWISS' (HOMER) Public and Private Life of Lord Chancellor Eldon, with Selections from his Correspondence. Portrait. Third Edition. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 21.

UBICINI'S (M. A.) Letters on Turkey and its Inhabitants. The Modern Greeks. Amsterdam &c. 2 Vol. Post 8vo.

VAUGHAN'S (REV. DR.) Sermons preached in Harrow School. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Nine New Sermons. 16mo. 5s.

VAUX'S (W. S. W.) Handbook to the Antiquities in the British Museum, from a Description of the Remains of Greek, Assyrian, Egyptian, and Etruscan Art preserved there. With 300 Woodcuts. Post 8vo. 1s. 6d.

VOYAGE to the Mauritius and back, touching at the Cape of Good Hope and St. Helena. By Author of *Paradise Lost*. Post 8vo. 8. 6d.

WAAGENS (DR.) Treasures of Art in Great Britain. Being an Account of the Chief Collections of Paintures, Sculpture, Manuscripts, Medals, &c. &c. in this Country. Obtained from Personal Inspection during Visits to England. 4 Vol. 8vo. 46.

WADDINGTON'S (DR.) The Condition and Prospects of the Greek Church. New Edition. Fcap 8vo. 3s. 6d.

WAKEFIELD'S (E. J.) Adventures in New Zealand. With some Account of the Beginning of the British Colonisation of the Island. Map. 2 Vols. 8vo. 2s.

WALKS AND TALKS. A Story book for Young Children. By ANNE LEE. With Woodcuts. 16mo. 5s.

WARD'S (ROBERT PLUMER) Memoir, Correspondence, Literary and Unpublished Dialogues and Remains. By the Hon. EDWARD PHIPPS. Portrait. 2 Vols. 8vo. 2s.

WATT (JAMES); Origin and Progress of his Mechanical Inventions, illustrated by his correspondence with his friends. Edited with an Introductory Memoir, by J. P. MURKHEAD. Plates. 3 vols. 8vo., 45s.; or Large Paper. 4to. 4s.

WELLESLEY'S (REV. DR.) Anthologia Polyglotta; a Selection of Versions in various Languages chiefly from the Greek Anthology. 8vo., 15s.; or 4to., 42s.

WELLINGTON'S (THE DUKE OF) Character, Actions, andBy JULES MAITREL. *Second Edition.* 1s. 6d.— — — Despatches during his various Campaigns. Compiled from Official and other Authentic Documents. By COL. GUMWOOD, C.B. *New Enlarged Edition.* 8 Vols. 8vo. 21s. each.

— — — Selections from his Despatches and General Orders. 8vo. 18s.

Speeches in Parliament. Collected and Arranged with his sanction. 2 Vols. 8vo. 42s.

WILKIE'S (SIR DAVID) Life, Journals, Tours, and Critical Remarks on Works of Art, with a Selection from his Correspondence. By ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. Portrait 8 Vols. 8vo. 42s.**WILKINSON'S (SIR J. G.) Popular Account of the Private Life, Manners, and Customs of the Ancient Egyptians.** With 500 Woodcuts. 2 Vols. Post 8vo. 12s.

Dalmatia and Montenegro; with a Journey to Mostar in Herzegovina, and Remarks on the Slavonic Nations. Plates and Woodcuts. 2 Vols. 8vo. 42s.

Handbook for Egypt.—Thebes, the Nile, Alexandria, Cairo, the Pyramids, Mount Sinai, &c. Map. Post 8vo. 15s.

(MATTHEW, D.D.) School Sermons, preached in the Chapel of Marlborough College. 8vo. 9s.

(G.B.) Working Man's Handbook to South Australia; with Advice to the Farmer, and Detailed Information for the several Classes of Labourers and Artisans. Map. 16mo. 1s. 6d.

WOOD'S (LIEUT.) Voyage up the Indus to the Source of the River Quas, by Kabul and Badakhshan. Map. 8vo. 14s.**WOODWARD'S (B.B.) Handbook of History; or Chronology** Alphabetically Arranged to Facilitate Reference. 8vo.**WORDSWORTH'S (REV. DR.) Athens and Attica.** Journal of a Tour. *Third Edition.* Plates. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.— — — King Edward Vith's Latin Grammar, for the Use of Schools. *10th Edition, revised.* 12mo. 3s. 6d.First Latin Book, or the Accidence, Syntax and Prosody, with English Translation for Junior Classes. *Second Edition.* 12mo. 2s.**WORNUM'S (RALPH) Biographical Dictionary of Italian Painters.** with a Table of the Contemporary Schools of Italy, designed as a Handbook to the Picture Galleries of Italy. By a LADY. With a Chart. Post 8vo. 6s. 6d.**WORSAAE'S (J. J. A.) Account of the Danes and Northmen in England, Scotland, and Ireland.** Woodcuts. 8vo. 10s. 6d.**YOUNG'S (DR. THOS.) (the Discoverer of Hieroglyphics) Life.** By GEORGE PRACOCK, D.D., Dean of Ely. Portrait. 8vo.

— — — Miscellaneous Works, edited, by DEAN PRACOCK and JOHN LEITCH. Plates and Woodcuts, 3 Vols. 8vo.

